10¢ No. 5

MARCH

L & M COMICS

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

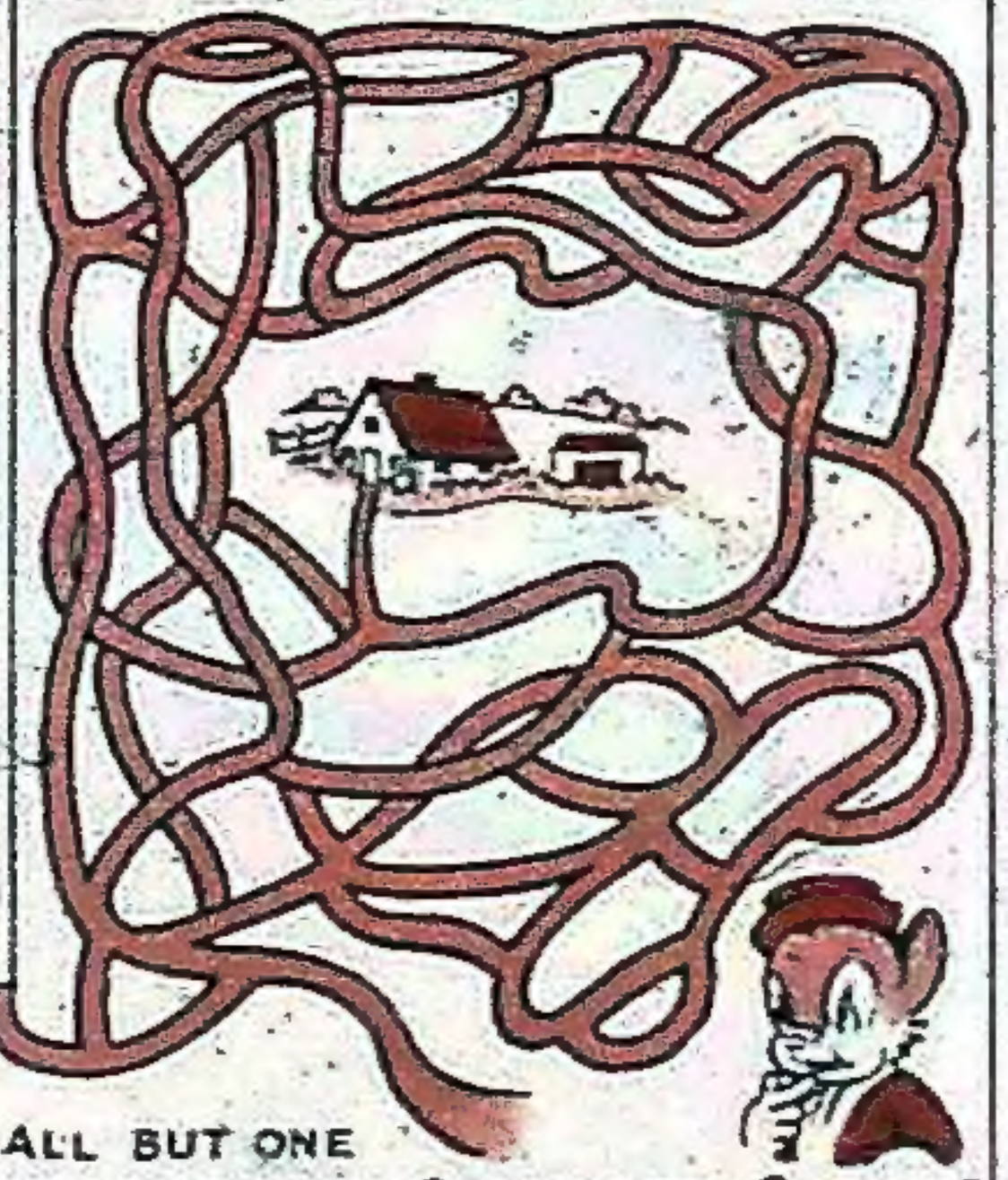
PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

TRY TO TURN HAIL INTO SNOW

H	A	I	L
S	N	O	W

TAKE LETTERS, ONE AT A TIME, FROM HAIL, SUBSTITUTING FROM SNOW TO FORM OTHER WORDS. NUMBERS ARE CLUES, LIKE 1-A.

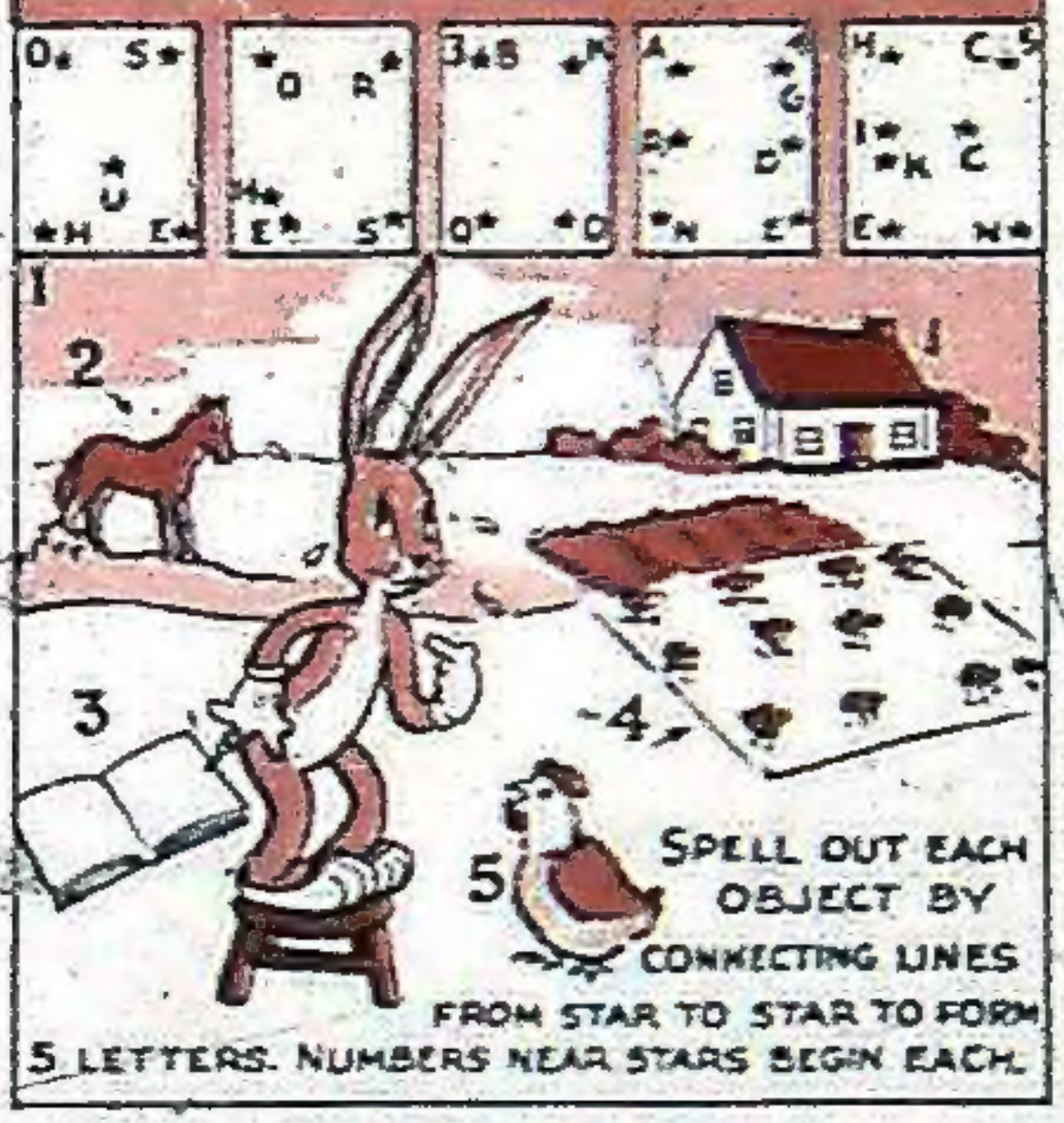
CAN YOU FIND THE RIGHT ROAD?



ALL BUT ONE ROAD IS BLOCKED. CAN YOU HELP SNIFFLES?

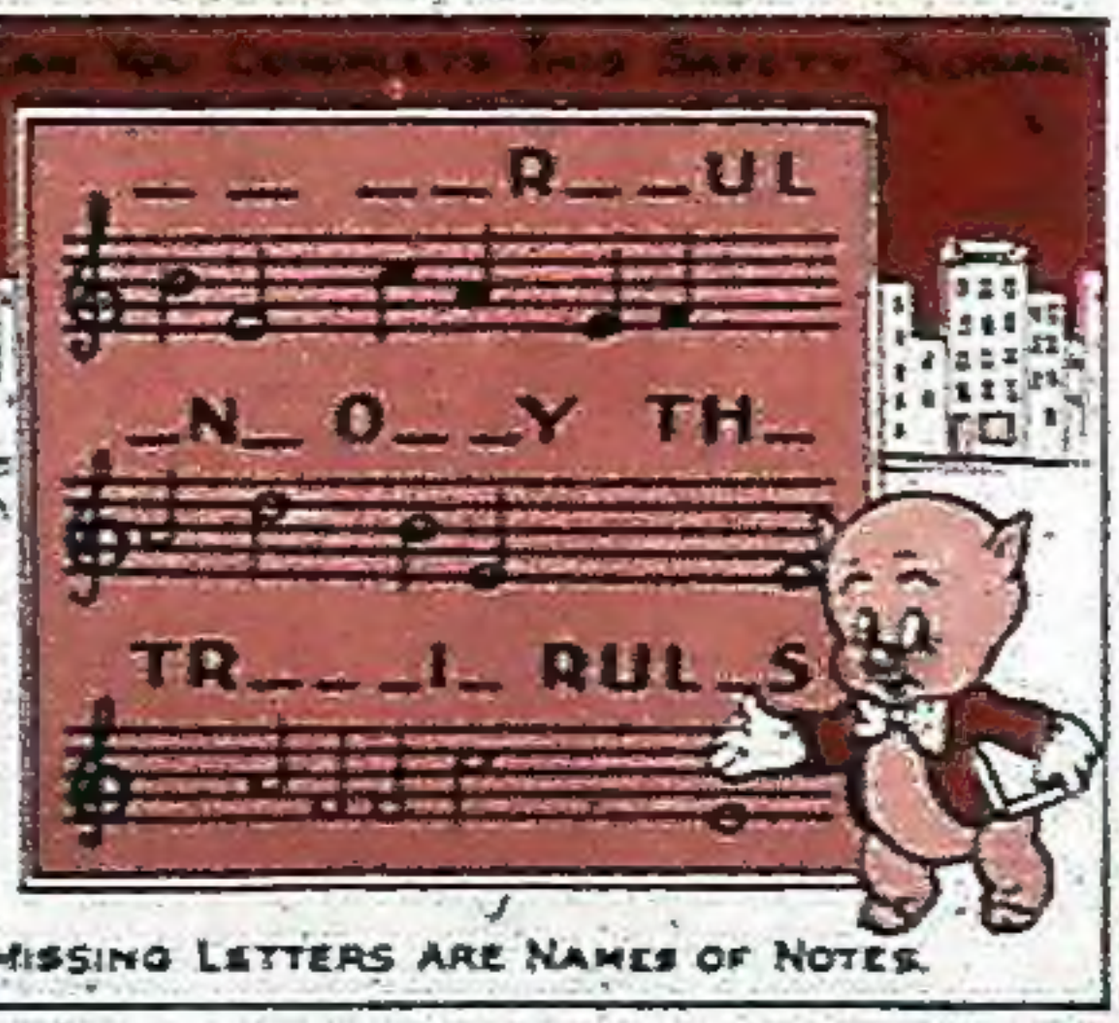
CAN YOU COPY THIS PICTURE OF ELMER?

WHAT ANIMAL SCARED BUGS BUNNY?



SPELL OUT EACH OBJECT BY CONNECTING LINES FROM STAR TO STAR TO FORM 5 LETTERS. NUMBERS NEAR STARS BEGIN EACH.

CAN YOU COMPLETE YOUR SAFETY SLOGAN



MISSING LETTERS ARE NAMES OF NOTES.

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BUGS BUNNY

The SUPER-DUPER RABBIT

PRESENTED BY
LEON SCHLESINGER

THESE SUPERHUMAN FELLOWS IN THIS COMIC BOOK SURE ARE SOMETHIN'. BOY O' BOY, WHAT A WALLOP THIS GUY MAGIC MORRO HAS GOT— HE MUST BE AS HARD AS NAILS!

HMMM, THESE BOYS ARE BULLETPROOF, WATERPROOF AND SHOCKPROOF. GOSH! I WISH I WERE A SUPER-RABBIT, WHAT A SWELL TIME I COULD HAVE!
SUPER

BUGS IS SO INTERESTED IN THE COMIC MAGAZINE HE IS READING THAT HE WALKS STRAIGHT INTO A LAMP POST.

IT CAN'T BE, BUT— WHY, I'M A SUPER RABBIT!
I FEEL AS STRONG AS AN OX, AND AS PEPPY AS A JITTERBUG. BOY O' BOY, IS THIS G'NNA BE FUN. GOSH, WHAT A FLASHY OUTFIT - BOOTS AND ALL!

DEEDLE DEEDLE DEE♪ I FEEL AS FIT AS A FIDDLE AND READY FOR TROUBLE.♪ WELL, WELL, WHAT'S THIS?
A BANK ROBBERY!
RADIO SERVICE
A CITATION A ROBBERY IS NOW TAKING PLACE AT THE CITY BANK

HA HA, HERE'S WHERE I DO A LITTLE SHOWING OFF, AND TRY OUT SOME OF THESE SUPER-POWERS I'M SUPPOSED TO POSSESS! HO HO. WILL THE BOYS ENVY ME WHEN THEY SEE ALL THE FREE PUBLICITY I'M GOING TO GET- BANK ROBBERS, WATCH OUT- HERE I COME!

YIPPEE! WHAT A TAKE OFF!.... HEE! HEE! IS THIS FUN! I FEEL AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER... OH HE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!

AH, THERE'S THE CENTER NATIONAL BANK JUST BELOW ME. THE CROOKS ARE COMING OUT OF THE BANK NOW. I'D BETTER LAND IN A HURRY, IF I INTEND TO CATCH THEM!

HERE GOES— I HOPE I MAKE A THREE-POINT LANDING... OHHH OUCH! I GUESS IT WASN'T!

SWISH

SMACKO!

HEY, SLUGGER! WHERE'D THAT GOONEY-LOOKING RABBIT COME FROM? HE SEEMS TO HAVE DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY.

I DUNNO, BUT WE'D BETTER RUB HIM OUT— HE'S AN EYE WITNESS TO THIS BANK HOLDUP!

CENTER NATIONAL BANK

O.K. BUTCH, I'M ON MY WAY— I'LL HAVE THAT BOILER STARTED IN NOTHING FLAT.

GET THE CAR STARTED WHILE I GIVE THIS NOSEY BODY THE WOIKS!

HEE HEE— STOP TICKLING ME!

BANG

BANG

STEP ON IT, SLUGGER! THE QUICKER WE GET OUT OF THIS NEIGHBOR-HOOD THE BETTER!

RIGHTO. BUTCH - HAW! HAW! WASN'T THAT JOB A PUSHOVER!

WELL, WELL, WHAT PRETTY BULLETS - IT'S A SURPRISE TO ME I WASN'T KILLED. WHY I MUST BE *BULLETPROOF!*

HMMM - I THINK I'LL SAVE THESE SHINY BULLETS JUST FOR SOUVENIRS.

NOW LET'S SEE - I WONDER WHAT A SUPER-DUPER RABBIT SHOULD DO WITH A SITUATION LIKE THIS. THOSE CROOKS HAVE QUITE A HEAD START ON ME. I GUESS I'LL.....

HA! HA! WHAT A SILLY LOOKING RABBIT - WHY. HE MUST BE A CIRCUS CLOWN!

STOP!

AH! THERE'S ONE OF THE BANK ROBBERS! DON'T MOVE OR WE'LL SHOOT!

BANK

OHHH - OHHHH--- WHAT'S THIS!! IT LOOKS LIKE I'M IN FOR A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

WHILE BUGS BUNNY IS WRACKING HIS NIMBLE BRAIN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CATCH THE CROOKS, TWO POLICEMEN RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE BANK ROBBERY.

PUT 'EM UP AND MAKE IT SNAPPY. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBERY!

HA! SO YOUR PALS DOUBLECROSSED YOU AND LEFT YOU BEHIND. WELL, WELL, ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD FOR YOU!

BANK

NOW LISTEN, FELLOWS, YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG I DIDN'T ROB THIS BANK, I WAS JUST STANDING HERE! I TELL YOU, OFFICER, I'M JUST AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!

OH YEAH! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME THAT YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO A MASQUERADE PARTY IN THAT OUTFIT!

LISTEN, OFFICER! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO ARREST ME. I HAVE NO STOLEN MONEY IN MY POCKETS!

SNAP THE CUFFS ON HIM, MURPHY! HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO!

WHAT A SAP I'VE BEEN. I DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE AND BE INSULTED BY THESE POLICEMEN. I'M A SUPER-DUPER RABBIT, I CAN BREAK THESE HAND CUFFS AND LEAVE WHENEVER I WANT TO!

SEE HERE, OFFICER! I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS BANK ROBBERY! IN FACT I WOULD HAVE CAUGHT THOSE BANK ROBBERS MYSELF, IF I HADN'T MADE A BUM LANDING!

OH YEAH! WELL, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH YOUR AIRPLANE, OR CAN YOU FLY WITHOUT ONE?

SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, EH? WELL, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW, I'M A SUPER-DUPER RABBIT, AND IN TWO SECONDS I'M GOING TO BREAK THESE HANDCUFFS AND TAKE OFF!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, MY DEAR FELLOW. WE'D BE DELIGHTED TO SEE SUCH A PERFORMANCE!

O.K., I'LL SHOW YOU! HERE GOES-ARR-UMMPH OOF-PUFF-ARR-UMMPH PUFF-PUFF-GULP OHHH-OH-SOMETHING'S WRONG. I CAN'T BREAK THESE HANDCUFFS!

HAW! HAW! LOOK AT THE FOOL, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO TAKE OFF. HE'S OFF ALREADY!

HEY LOOK, CHIEF! HERE COMES A MOB OF ANGRY PEOPLE!

LIKE A SWARM OF ANGRY BEES, THE CITIZENS OF CENTERVILLE RUSH AT BUGS BUNNY

GET THAT ROBBIN' RABBIT!

THE CROOK!

LET ME AT 'IM SO I CAN SHOOT HIM!

SHOOTINGS TOO GOOD FOR HIM, LET'S HANG HIM

GET BACK, EVERYBODY! LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF HIM.

LYNCH HIM!

OUCH GET OFF MY CORN!

YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE ME, OFFICER. I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE. THEY CAN'T HANG ME WITHOUT A FAIR TRIAL!

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO, THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM! THEY'D KILL US IF WE INTERFERED!

LISTEN, BUDDY. WE'LL GRANT YOU ONE LAST WISH, SO YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT A GOOD ONE!

LET ME GO HOME TO MY MAMA (SNIFF, SNIFF) I'M INNOCENT, I NEVER DID A WRONG THING IN MY WHOLE LIFE! (THE LIAR)

NEVER MIND THAT SOB STUFF. MAKE YOUR WISH BEFORE WE LOSE OUR PATIENCE!

WAIT A MINUTE. WAIT! I HAVE ONE LAST WISH-LET ME HAVE ONE CARROT, JUST ONE MORE CARROT!

SAY- GULP- WHY I'M GETTING STRONGER AND STRONGER EVERY MINUTE- THAT'S IT-IT'S THE CARROTS! WHENEVER I EAT 'EM I BECOME A SUPER-DUPER RABBIT! HOT DOG!

GIVE HIM CARROTS, BOYS, BUSHELS OF THEM! LET HIM DIE HAPPY!

BOY, OH, BOY, ARE THESE GOOD! (SNIFF SNIFF) IT'S TOO BAD IT'S MY LAST MEAL!

NOW TO GET RID OF THESE HANDCUFFS AND THIS ROPE AROUND MY NECK----- AH, THIS WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!

PARDON ME FOR LEAVING SO SOON BUT I HAVE A DATE WITH A COUPLE OF BANK ROBBERS!

HE'S BROKEN HIS HANDCUFFS! HE'S FLYING!

SWISH

HELP! STOP HIM!

YOU FOLKS WAIT HERE, I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH THE STOLEN CASH!

LOOK! HE'S STANDING IN MID-AIR!

IT'S AMAZING- HE'S SUPER HUMAN!

HMMM-NOW FOR A LITTLE CONCENTRATING- MAYBE MY SUPER BRAIN CAN GIVE ME A TELEVISED PICTURE OF WHERE THE CROOKS ARE!

AH HA, THERE THEY ARE- OH BOY, OH BOY, THIS BRAIN TELE[VISION] SURE IS GOOD. AFTER I CATCH THESE CROOKS I THINK I'LL TUNE IN ON A BASE-BALL GAME!

HERE'S WHERE THESE CROOKS PAY FOR ALL THE HUMILIATION AND WORRY I'VE BEEN THROUGH. I'LL SWOOP DOWN AND PICK UP THEIR CAR, THAT OUGHT TO SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM!

UPSIE DAISY!! HA, HA, THIS IS FUN. HOLD YOUR HATS, BOYS YOU'RE GOING FOR A NICE LITTLE FREE RIDE!

YII! WHAT TH-

HEY! WE'RE GOING UP IN THE AIR!

ZING

PLEASE DON'T TURN US OVER TO THAT ANGRY MOB!

I WE'LL GIVE YOU HALF OF THE MONEY WE GOT!

AH! I SEE THE CROWD BELOW IS PATIENTLY AWAITING MY RETURN! WON'T THEY BE GLAD TO SEE YOU FELLOWS!

HAPPY LANDING, BOYS!

OUCH! OOOHHH!

WHAMO

BANG

WAIT! LET THE LAW HANDLE THIS!

OH KEEP QUIET!

HURRAH FOR BUGS BUNNY!

DON'T LET THOSE CROOKS GET AWAY!

HERE ARE YOUR REAL BANK ROBBERS FELLOWS! THE MONEY'S IN THE BACK OF THE CAR!

HELP! WE GIVE UP! WE GIVE UP! WE'RE GUILTY-WE ADMIT IT! GIVE US A BREAK!

AS MAYOR OF CENTERVILLE I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING YOU WITH THIS KEY TO THE CITY FOR YOUR HEROIC DEED! (TISH TISH, DON'T REACH, IT'S NOT POLITE!)

GOSH, THANKS! IT WAS REALLY NOTHING AT ALL. JUST A USUAL DAYS WORK FOR A SUPER-DUPER RABBIT! (AH, HERE'S WHERE I GET MY FILL OF CARROTS!)

OOPS! I DIDN'T SEE THAT ROCK! OHHHH!!

OHH MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? PORKY-PETUNIA-OH, GEE WHIZ! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!

B-B-BUGS, ONE OF TH-THESE DAYS Y-YOU'RE R-R-REALLY GOING TO HURT YOURSELF, IF Y-YOU DON'T WAKE UP AND W-WATCH WHERE Y-YOU'RE G-GOING!

NOW, SNIFFLES, YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE FUN OF BUGS JUST BECAUSE HE'S STUPID!

LOOK, PETUNIA! ISN'T BUGS FUNNY LOOKING!

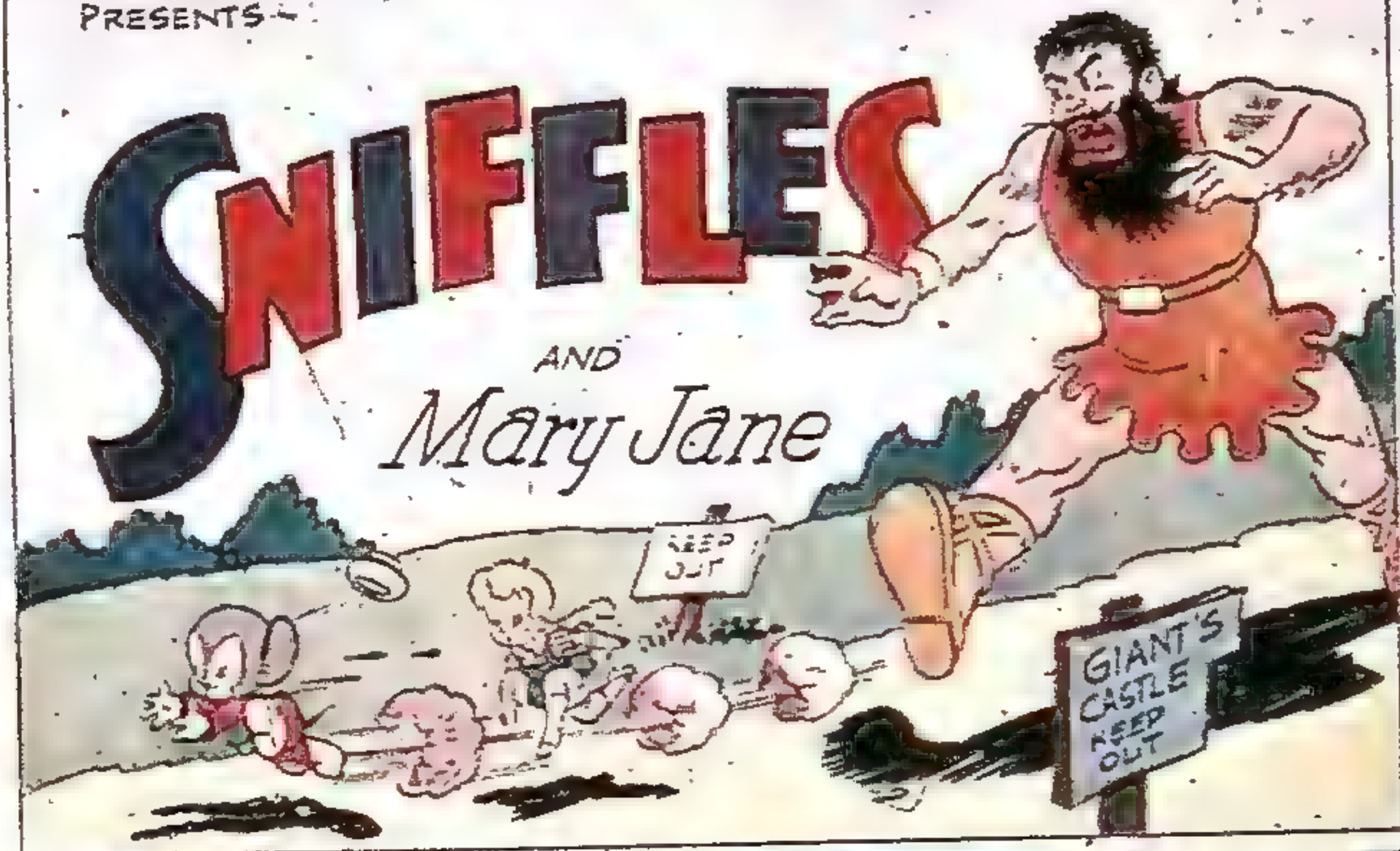
HA! HA! I KNEW THAT CRAZY RABBIT WOULD GET HIS SOONER OR LATER!

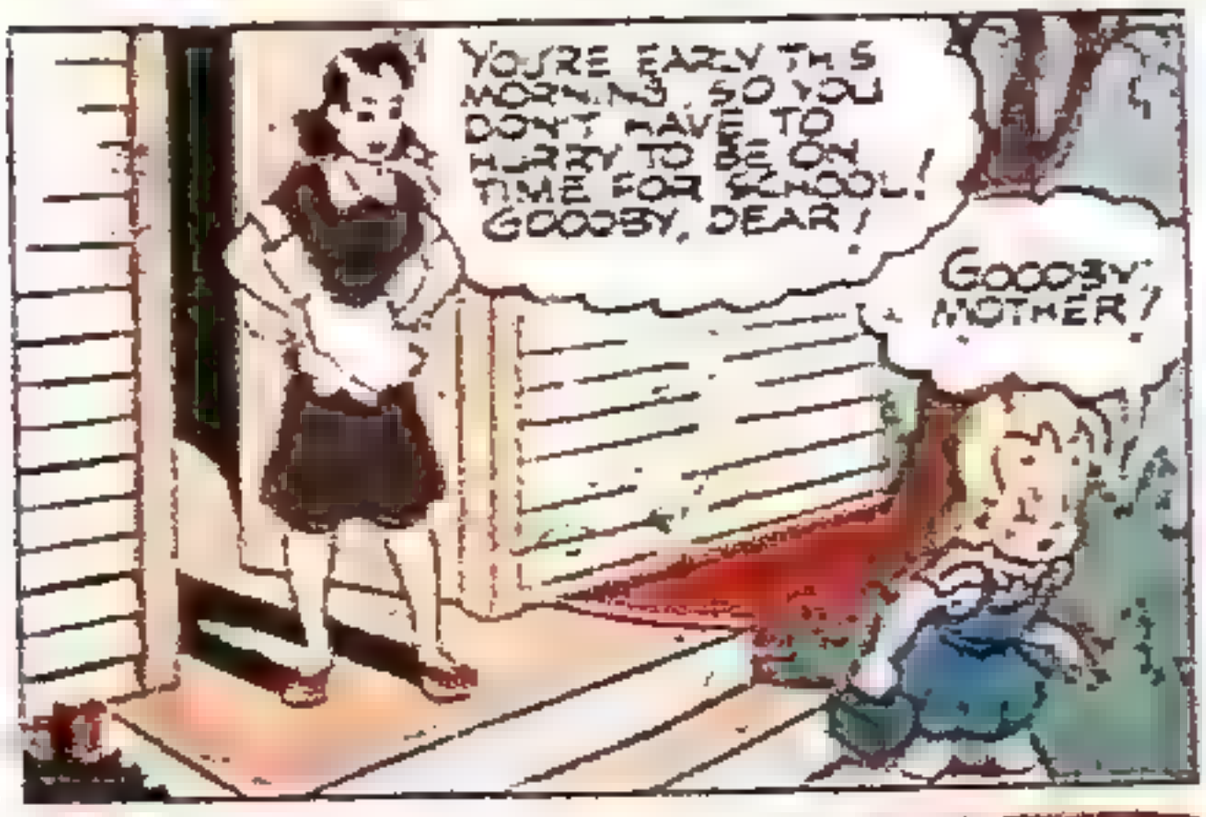
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

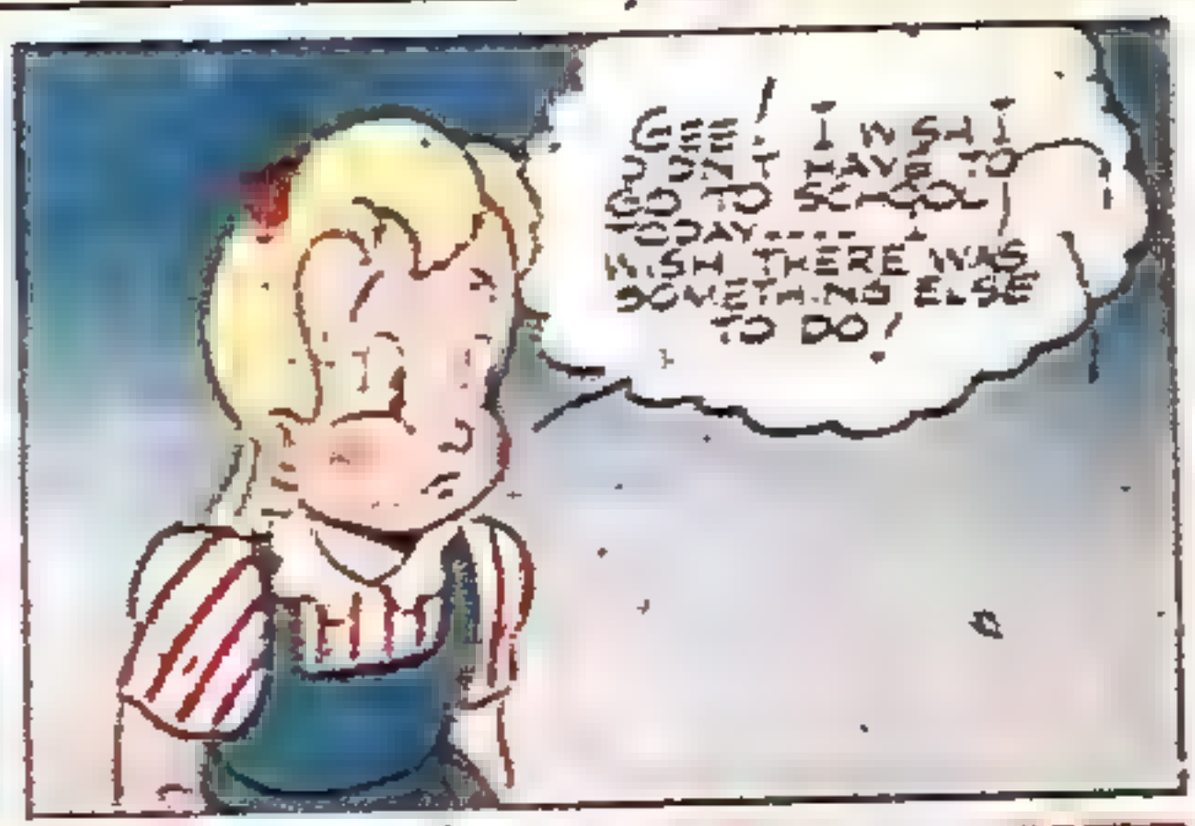
SNIFFLES

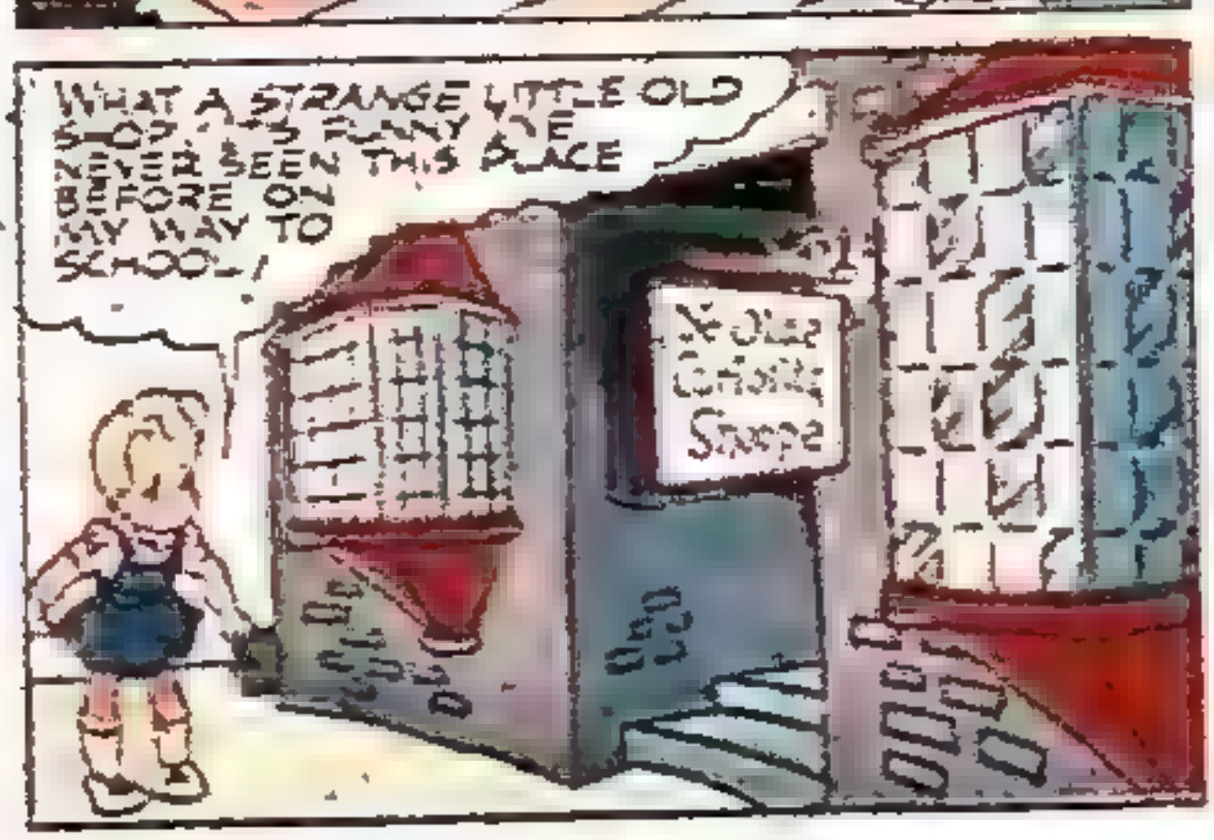
AND

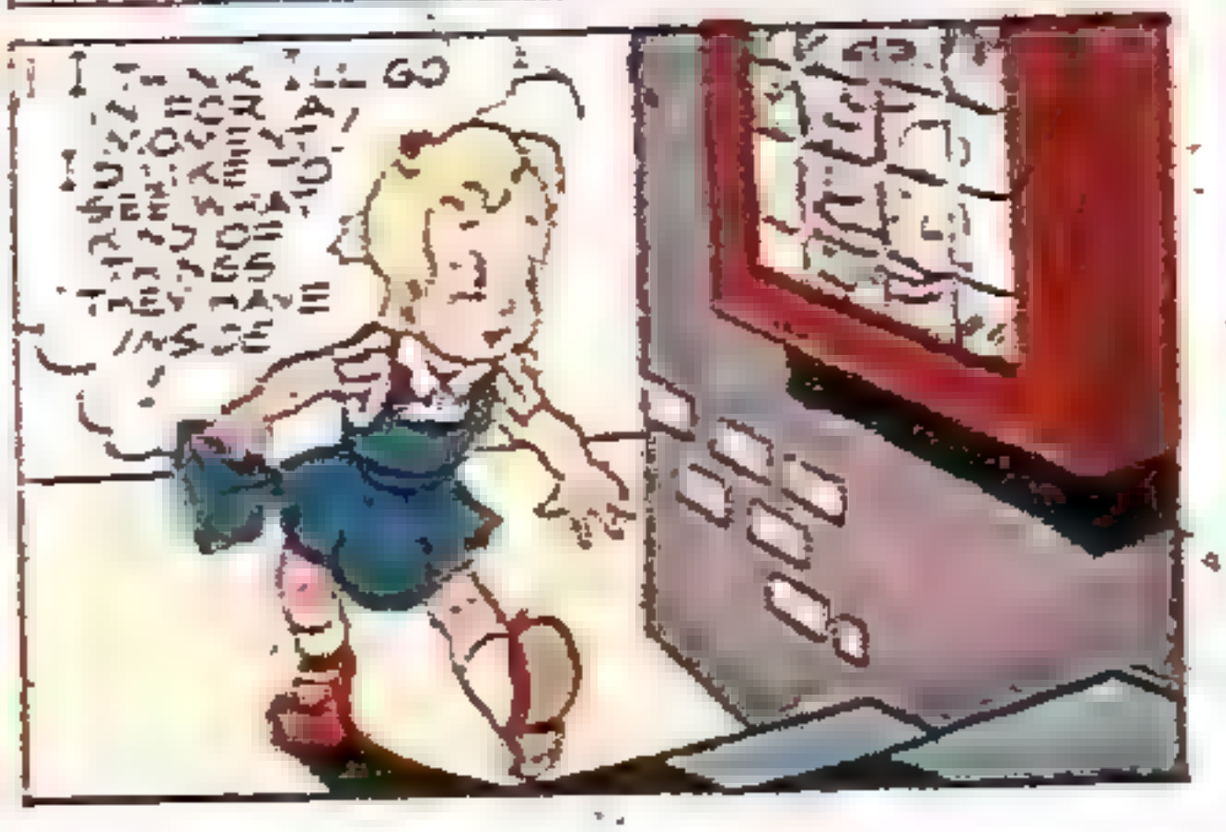
Mary Jane











IS THERE ANYBODY HERE?

MAY I HELP YOU, LITTLE GIRL?

OH, HELLO! I DIDN'T SEE YOU ... DO YOU HAVE ANY CURIOSITIES I COULD LOOK AT?

OH YES! WE HAVE A LOT OF DIFFERENT THINGS HERE!

YOU MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THIS CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY, OR THIS LITTLE MAGICAL MUSIC BOX, OR----

WHAT ARE THESE SLIPPERS?

THOSE ARE VERY INTERESTING SLIPPERS! THEY USED TO BELONG TO CINDERELLA, BUT SHE GAVE THEM TO ME MANY YEARS AGO!!

WERE THEY REALLY CINDERELLA'S SLIPPERS?

YES INDEED THEY WERE! AND THEY ARE VERY USEFUL TOO! WHOEVER WEARS THOSE SLIPPERS CAN HAVE ANYTHING SHE WISHES FOR!!

OH BOY! I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A PAIR OF SLIPPERS LIKE THAT!!

HOW MUCH DO THEY COST?

WE DON'T CHARGE FOR ANYTHING IN THIS SHOP! IF YOU REALLY WANT THEM, YOU MAY BORROW THEM FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!

OKAY! I'LL BORROW THESE SLIPPERS RIGHT NOW! MAY I TRY THEM ON HERE?

SURELY! AND THEN YOU CAN WISH FOR ANYTHING YOU LIKE!

OKAY! I WISH SNIFFLES WAS HERE AND THAT I WERE THE SAME SIZE AS HE IS!

!!!

WOW! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I---? MARY JANE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I PUT ON CINDERELLA'S MAGIC WISHING SLIPPERS AND WISHED YOU WERE HERE---- AND HERE YOU ARE !!

MAGIC WISHING SLIPPERS?! HM-MM--M! CAN YOU WISH FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT?

SURE! CAN I DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

UH HUH! LET'S WISH FOR SOMETHING!

WHAT SHALL WE WISH FOR?

I KNOW! I HAVEN'T VISITED MY OLD FRIEND JACK OR HIS BEANSTALK FOR A LONG TIME! LET'S GO SEE HIM!

OKAY! I'LL WISH US THERE RIGHT AWAY!

POOF!

THAT WAS QUICK WORK!--- THERE'S JACK OVER THERE NOW! LET'S GO OVER AND SAY HELLO!

WELL WELL! SNIFFLES! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR A LONG TIME

HELLO! I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FRIEND, MARY JANE!

HOW DO YOU DO, MARY JANE! YOU AND SNIFFLES ARE JUST IN TIME! I WAS JUST GOING UP THE BEANSTALK TO VISIT THE GIANT! IF YOU WANT TO, YOU CAN COME ALONG!

GEE! I'D SURE LIKE TO DO THAT!

THE GIANT STOLE SOME MONEY FROM MY FATHER AND I WANT TO GET IT BACK!

GIVE ME YOUR HAND, MARY JANE, AND I'LL HELP YOU UP!

THIS IS THE LAND OF THE GIANTS CASTLE AND FOREST! OVER THERE!

GEE! ARE WE GOING OVER THERE?

DON'T BE AFRAID JACK! I WON'T LET THE GIANT HURT YOU!

GEE! WE'RE A LONG WAY UP! I HOPE WE DON'T FALL!

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TOP NOW!

OKAY! I'LL BE CAREFUL!!

THE GIANT ALWAYS GOES FOR A WALK ABOUT THIS TIME SO WE HAD BETTER WAIT HERE UNTIL HE LEAVES THE CASTLE!

I HOPE HE GETS BACK BEFORE THE GIANT COMES HOME!

OH I WON'T WORRY, JACK, WE'VE HAD DEALINGS WITH THE GIANT BEFORE!!

OH OH SNIFFLES! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

OHMIGOSH! IT'S THE GIANT! AND HE'S GOING RIGHT TOWARDS THE CASTLE I THINK WE MUST BE EARLY!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T LET HIM CATCH JACK!

LETS GET HIM TO CHASE US! WE CAN BEAT HIM TO THE BEANSTALK AND BE SAFE ON THE GROUND BY THE TIME JACK GETS OUT OF THE CASTLE!

OKAY---- BUT I DON'T LIKE IT!

WE MUST, SNIFFLES!

HEY! LOOK GIANT! YOO-HOO!

HERE WE GO!

WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY HERE? IN MY FOREST? I'LL CATCH 'EM AND PUNISH 'EM GOOD!!

GET GOING! HURRY UP! WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING FOR?

MY FEET JUST WON'T MOVE ANY FASTER!

OH, OH... HE'S GAINING ON US!!

YEH, BUT THERE'S A BEANSTALK RIGHT AHEAD!

ONE MORE STEP, AN-------

AH HA! I GOTCHA!

SO! WANDERING AROUND IN MY FOREST, EH? WELL, I'M GOING TO THROW YOU BOTH INTO THE DUNGEON FOR THAT!

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING NOW! WAIT 'TILL HE LEAVES US ALONE, AN WE'LL FIGURE A WAY TO GET OUT!

AH! OUR TREASURE IS SAFE ENOUGH IN YOUR BIRD CAGE, I'M SURE!!

YOU'RE TOO SMALL FOR ME TO EAT, SO I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO DISPOSE OF YOU!

I'M THE REAL BIRD-MANGE-ER HERE... SNIFFLES? LOOK!!

HALP! A CAT!!

EEEEEEEK!

I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU, LITTLE GIRL. I'M GOING TO EAT YOU!!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

SLAM

QUICK, VARY THROUGH THIS DOOR!!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

I HOPE THE GIANT DIDN'T HEAR THAT DOOR SLAM!

THERE'S THE DOOR AND THE CAT'S GOT OUR LEGS SO WE CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE WAKES UP!

LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW FOR ME!

I WONDER WHERE THE GIANT IS?

SURE! HE'S ASLEEP!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS WAITING FOR YOU!

WE HAD THE GIANT IN A SCARE AND GOT THE MONEY!

EVERY CENT OF IT!

LET'S GET BACK DOWN THE BEANSTALK AGAIN!

YEH, THE GIANT'S LIKELY TO COME LOOKING FOR US!

THERE'S THE BEANSTALK RIGHT AHEAD!

QUICK! DOWN AND GET BACK AGAIN!

JACK SNIFFLES! I CAN SMELL THE GIANT!

OH G-G-GOSH! WE'RE LOST WE'RE GONE!

QUICK! DOWN THE BEANSTALK YOU GO!

GEE! I'VE GOT TO GET HOME TO POP-CORN AS IS!

HAW! HE'S GONE!

HERE WE ARE! SAFE AND SOUND! I HOPE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET OUT AND SCARE YOU TOO MUCH!!

I'M SURE I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

SNEEZES AND I HAVE TO RUN BACK HOME BECAUSE I HAVE TO GET TO SCHOOL!

GOODBY MARY JANE AND SNEEZES! COME BACK AND VISIT ME AGAIN SOME TIME!

GOODBY JACK!

MARY JANE SNEEZES AND THEY WERE BACK IN THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP...

POOF

WELL! SO YOU'RE BACK AGAIN! I LOVE YOU HAD A NICE TIME, MY DEAR!

THANK YOU SO MUCH AND HERE ARE THE SLIPPERS! I HAVE TO HURRY SO I WON'T BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

GEE! I'M GLAD I'M BACK! THERE GOES THE SCHOOL BELL NOW!

THIS MORNING, FOR A SPECIAL TREAT I'M GOING TO READ YOU A STORY. I KNOW IT WILL BE NEW TO YOU, JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"!!

"ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A LITTLE BOY NAMED JACK....

KANDI THE CAVE KID

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

MOM AND KANDI ALL ALONE FOR THE DAY-KANDI MUST KEEP WATCH FOR CANNIBALS-ME HUNTER NOW
OH, I WISH WE HAD A CAT TO KEEP THAT MOUSE OUT OF HERE!
KANDI CATCH KITTY
HAS LIZARD SEEN KITTY?
OH, THANK YOU!

KANDI LIKES TO THINK OF HIMSELF AS A BIG HUNTER — BUT THEN HE *MIGHT* BRING BACK A NICE LITTLE KITTEN.

HEY MOM! KANDI GOT KITTY!

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT CAT!

WHAT'S MATTER WITH KITTY?

WELL, HE'S JUST A TRIFLE LARGE!

YOU'D BETTER LOOK FOR A SMALLER CAT, KANDI!

SHHH—

YOU HIDE IN FUR BAG — KANDI COME BACK — MAYBE CAN'T FIND SMALLER KITTY.

NOW LOOK FOR LITTLE KITTY- HERE, LITTLE KITTY!

AH- THERE'S ONE!

COME ON, I GOT JOB FOR YOU!

BUT THIS IS A SMALL CAT!

HE WON'T DO HE WON'T DO!

MOM DOESN'T KNOW *WHAT* SHE WANTS!

COME KITTY - WE HIDE YOU IN POT - CAN'T FIND LITTLE KITTY EVERYDAY.

DON'T SEE WHAT DIFFERENCE WHITE STRIPE MAKES ANYWAY.

CRACK

A TWIG SNAPPED!

RUN KANDI ITS CANNIBALS!

KANDI RUN GET HELP!

FAST KANDI — GO FAST— !

THEY'RE CAPTURING ME IN A NET OF SKINS.

YAH YAH EATUM-COCKUM YAH.

WON - CATCHUM BABY EAT UM!

WE PUT WOMAN AND MAN-CHILD IN CAVE - THEN MAKUM FIRE OVER THERE - PRETTY SOON COOK UM UP!

YAH PRETTY QUICK COOK UM UP!

- SHH — HULLO, MICE, YOU JUST TH' FELLA KANDI NEED — CAN QUICK GNAW IN HALF TH' ROPES ON UM WRISTS?

SQUSK

THANKS, LIL MICE, NOW KANDI HELP MOM!

KANDI! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SH H – SURE LITTLE MOUSE GNAW ROPES-

COME WE'LL SNEAK TO THE SMOKE HOLE ABOVE THE CAVE FIRE-PLACE-PERHAPS YOU CAN CRAWL THRU.

KANDI WILL RUN GET HELP.

YES – GO FAST BUT BE CAREFUL FOR YOU'LL BE ON TOP OF THE CLIFF – I CAN'T SQUEEZE THROUGH, THE CHIMNEY IS TOO SMALL

OOOO – KANDI ALL COVERED WITH SOOT FROM SMOKE HOLE.

YOU ARE LITTLE BLACK BOY MUS' BE SAME TRIBE AS ME!

ME - BLACK BOY-? UH - OH YES - SURE SURE - ME SAME TRIBE.

I'LL TELL BOYS WE GOT A FRIEND FOR DINNER.

FETCH THE WOMAN FROM CAVE - WE READY TO COOKUM.

WOW OL' WOMAN PLENTY FAT - GOOD AN' HEAVY!

I GETTUM POT READY

MMM—HMM! THAT IS SURE A BIG SACK FULL OF LADY— CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET DOWN THERE.

WELL— WHY WAIT?

YOW

OOF!

SCUSE ME LADY – I DIDN'T MEAN TO DROP YOU!

HOW THAT SKLINK GET IN THERE!

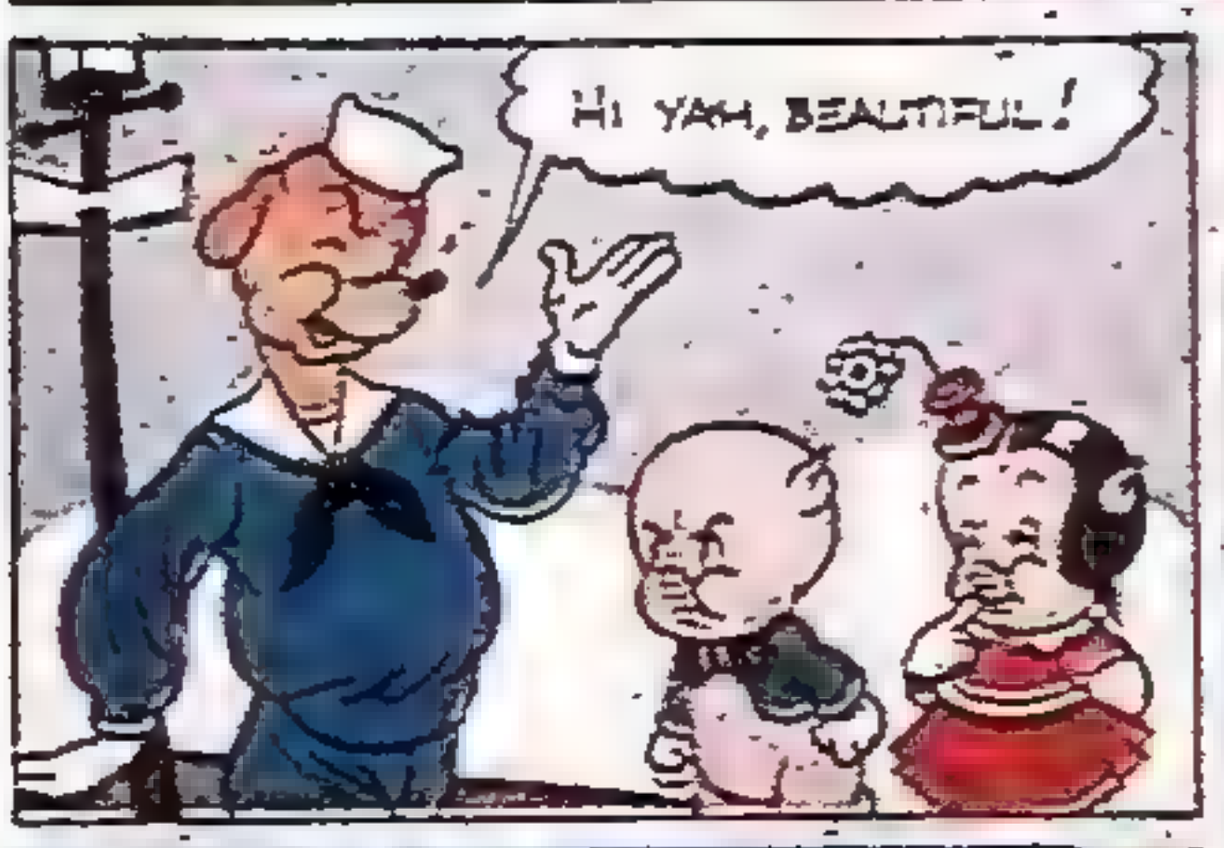
SAY! YOU AIN'T NO LADY.

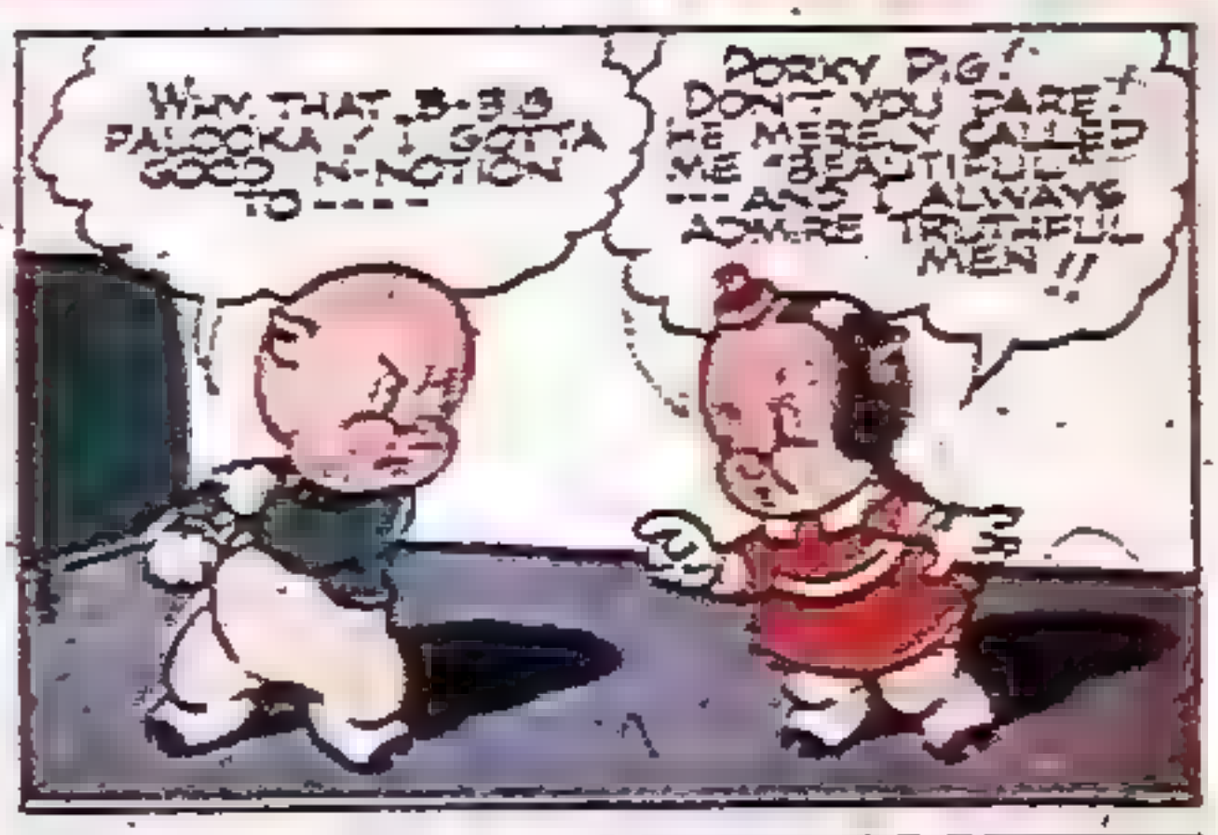
BOTH KITTYS GOOD ENOUGH TO CHASE RATS– DON'T NEED CHASE MICE NOW!

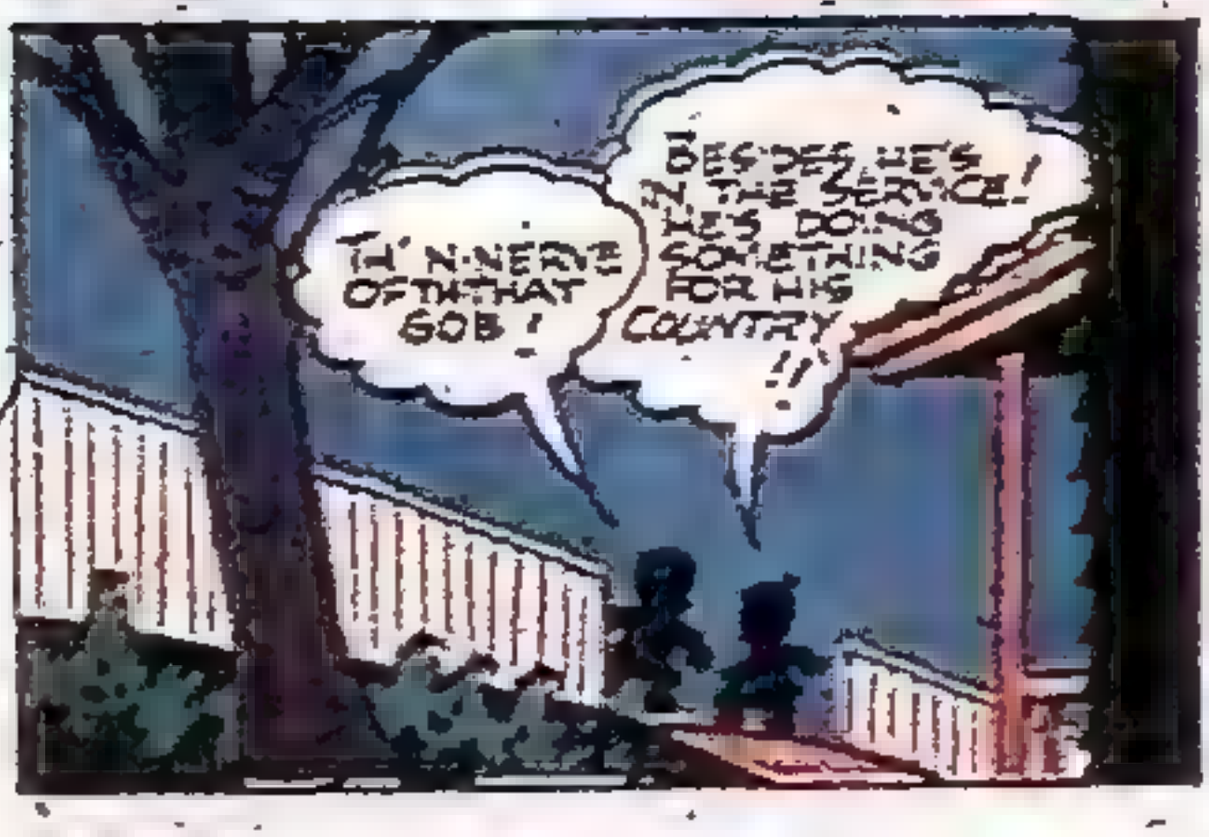
MY-MY– YOU'RE A HERO!

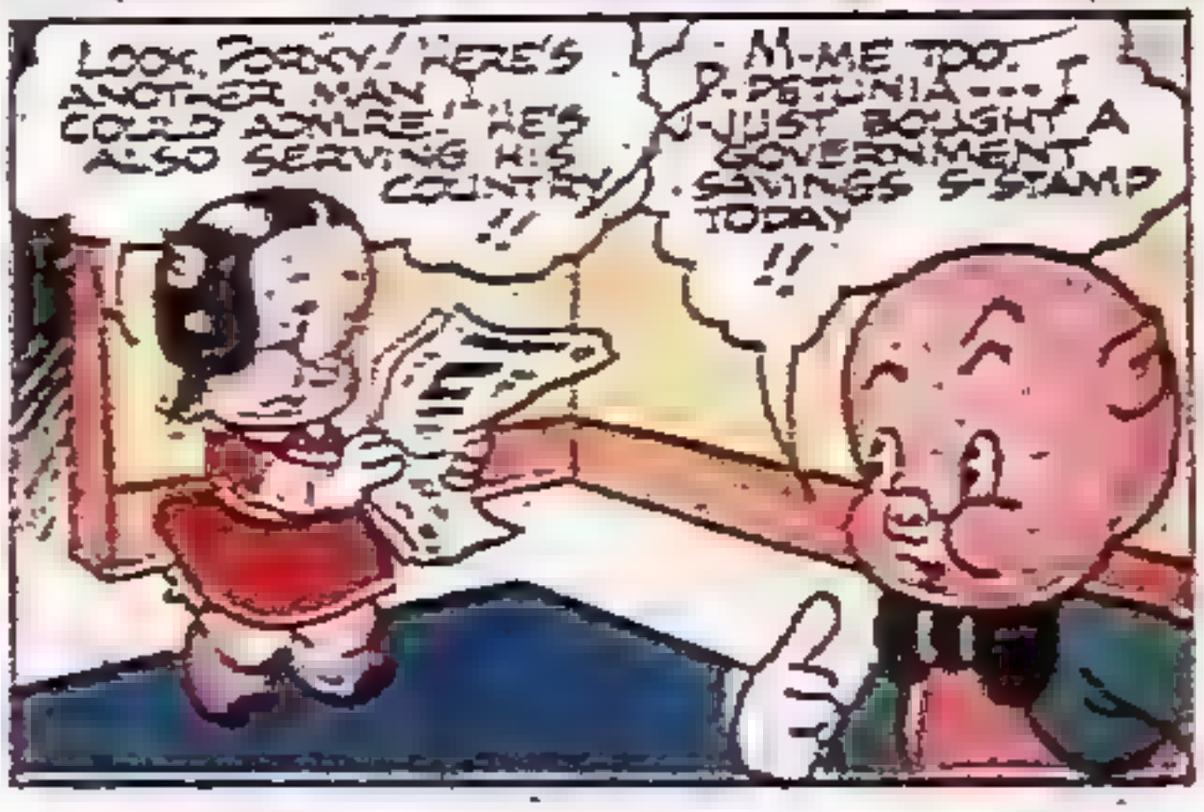
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —

PORKY PIG




WHY THAT B-B-B PALOOKA! I GOTTA GOOD N-NOTION TO ----
PORKY PIG! DON'T YOU DARE! HE MERELY CALLED ME "BEAUTIFUL" -- AND I ALWAYS ADMIRE TRUTHFUL MEN!!




LOOK, PORKY! HERE'S ANOTHER MAN I COULD ADMIRE! HE'S ALSO SERVING HIS COUNTRY!!
M-ME TOO. P-PETUNIA -- I J-JUST BOUGHT A GOVERNMENT SAVINGS STAMP TODAY!!

Good-Will Ambassador To Be Sent To Bulltaria

RETAILERS

NOW THERE IS A MAN WHO IS REALLY DOING SOMETHING! WHAT A NOBLE WORK---- SPREADING FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN NATIONS!

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT PORKY IS DOING! YOU CAN SERVE ME SOME IDEA!

I B-B-BET I C-COULD IF I JUST HAD A CH-CHANCE!

OOOOPS! S-SORRY, PETUNIA!

OH!! YOU'RE SO CLUMSY, PORKY YOU'VE RUINED MY DRESS! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

I'LL SH-SHOW HER I CAN DO BIG THINGS! I'LL JOIN THE AIR CORPS AND BE AN ACE FLYER!!

JOIN THE AIR CORPS

SORRY, PORKY! -- YOU'RE OVERWEIGHT!

I G-GOTTA DO S-SOMETHING TO WIN B-PETUNIA BACK! I'LL B-BET SHE'D LIKE ME IN A S-S-SOLDIER'S UNIFORM!

THE ARMY NEEDS MEN

I SAW YOUR SIGN!

THE ARMY NEEDS MEN

I-I DON'T WANT TO BE DRAFTED DOWN AGAIN!

THE ARMY NEEDS MEN

YOU LOOK SAD YOUNG MAN! HAVE YOU HAD PASS TO A RADIO SHOW? WELL CHEER YOU UP!

W-W-WOE IS M-M-ME!

WBC

HE KRUSTY KOOKIE PROGRAM IS ABOUT TO GO ON THE AIR! SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE HAS A PROBLEM AND PROFESSOR KLINK, THE PSYCHIATRIST, HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE STAGE!

PROFESSOR KLINK WILL NOW CONSIDER THE CASE OF MR. P. P.

DON'T BE AFRAID, MY BOY—STEP RIGHT UP TO THE MICROPHONE AND STATE YOUR PROBLEM!

WBC

I WANT TO KNOW HOW TO WIN BACK MY GIRL FRIEND. SHE SAYS I'M CLUMSY AND I ALWAYS SEEM TO DO EVERYTHING WRONG!

WBC

MEANWHILE, IN THE DINGY BASEMENT HEADQUARTERS OF THE NEGRO SHIRTS, A FIFTH COLUMN ORGANIZATION!

"...I'M CLUMSY AND I ALWAYS SEEM TO DO EVERYTHING WRONG!

LISTEN CHIEF! THERE'S JUST THE MAN WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

HURRY! WE MUST BE ON HAND WHEN HE COMES OUT OF THE RADIO STATION!

MY ADVICE TO YOU, MR. P. P. IS TO STAY AWAY FROM YOUR GIRL FRIEND FOR AWHILE... TAKE A TRIP... REMEMBER, "ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER".

WE WANT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE P.D. WHO JUST APPEARED ON YOUR PROGRAM!

YEH--WE THINK WE CAN HELP HIM!

HERE HE IS OVER HERE-- PORKY PIG!

THE PROFESSOR SAYS I SHOULD HAVE SOME SORT OF A WISH BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!

ARE YOU PORKY PIG?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A TRIP TO BULGARIA AND ALL EXPENSES PAID?

Y-YAYESSIR! THAT'S M-M-ME!

YOU'D BE DOING YOUR COUNTRY A GREAT SERVICE!

O-OH! B-B-BUT I WOULD!!

B-B-BUT WHAT ARE Y-YOU?

SHHH! WE'RE SECRET SERVICE MEN!

YES! AND YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED TO BE GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR TO BULGARIA!

Y-Y-YEH?

THIS STORE IS AN OPEN DOOR GENTLEMEN! I'D LIKE TO BE PROUD OF ME WHEN I'M DEE!

BUT THIS IS A SECRET MISSION! YOU MUSN'T TELL ANYONE--

OH MY G-GOODNESS! I MUSTA ACCIDENTALLY TURNED ON THE FIRE ALARM!

COME QUICKLY!!

SHOULD I STAY AND TELL THE FIRE-MEN I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT?

NO! WE HAVEN'T TIME!

YOU SEE THAT PROVES WE WERE RIGHT! HIS INTENTIONS ARE GOOD BUT HE ALWAYS BUNGLES EVERYTHING WITH HIS CLUMSINESS!

WAIT HERE! WE'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

Y-YESSIR!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

OUR PLAN IS WORKING TO PERFECTION! WE HAVE YOUR OFFICIAL PAPERS... WE MERELY SEND ANOTHER MAN IN YOUR PLACE!

DON'T WORRY THE MAN WE'RE SENDING IS A GOOD LOYAL CITIZEN OF YOUR OWN COUNTRY!

BUT THIS MISSION CALLS FOR A TRAINED DIPLOMAT! THE UTMOST TACT MUST BE USED IN ORDER TO NEGOTIATE A "FRIENDSHIP PACT"!

YES! (HEH! HEH!) WE KNOW! BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOUR COUNTRY THE PERSON WE ARE SENDING HAS A REPUTATION FOR BUNGLING AND DOING EVERYTHING WRONG!!

WITH POPOV DOING THE TRYING TO NEGOTIATE A "FRIENDSHIP PACT", OUR TROUBLES WILL BE OVER!

WE CAN BREAK RELATIONS BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN GRABBING BULGARIA FOR OURSELVES!!

LATER: AT THE AIRPORT---

REMEMBER! NO ONE MUST KNOW OF YOUR MISSION TO BULGARIA! YOU MUST NOT SPEAK TO ANYONE ON THE PLANE!

Y-YESSIR!

THERE GOES THE SAP!

IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR THE BLUNDERING IDIOT WHEN THEY DISCOVER HE'S AN IMPOSTOR!

G-GOTTA BE VERY CAREFUL S-SO'S I WON'T TALK TO ANYONE!

HERE I AM ON MY WAY TO VISIT MY UNCLE IN BULGARIA AND I LEFT WITHOUT EVEN SAYING PORKY GOODBY!

POOR PORKY! HE'S PROBABLY CRYING HIS EYES OUT BECAUSE OF THOSE MEAN THINGS I SAID IN A FIT OF TEMPER!! IF ONLY HE WAS HERE SO I COULD APOLOGISE!!

PORKY PIG!!

D-D-... ER---AH---

PORKY! I'M SORRY I SAID THOSE MEAN THINGS TO YOU!!

WELL PORKY PIG! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! HERE YOU ARE AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I'VE GONE TO FOR YOU AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE MISS? IS HE ANNOYING YOU?

HE CERTAINLY IS!!

YOUNG MAN, YOU'LL SIT IN THE BACK FOR THE REST OF THE TRIP!!

G-G-GOSH---IF ONLY I COULD TALK TO SOMEONE AND EXPLAIN! BUT THE MAN SAID I HASN'T SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ANYONE!

HUMP!

HE JUST WON'T GET A WORD OUT OF HER!

P-PLEASE PETUNIA! D-DON'T BE MAD! I CAN EXPLAIN NOW. BUT I HAD ORDERS NOT TO SPEAK TO ANYONE UNTIL MY B-BUSINESS IN B-BULGARIA IS F-F-FINISHED!

WELCOME PETUNIA! WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE. COME, UNCLE! LET'S BE OFF!

OH WELL... SU-SUPPOSE SOMEONE AFTER SIGN THE BULGARIAN FRIENDSHIP PACT AN' B-BECOME A H-HERO!

I G-GOTTA SPREAD GOOD-WILL AN' G-GET IN GOOD WITH THE BULGARIANS FIRST! M-M-MAYBE THIS NATIVE CAN HELP ME OUT!!

M-MISTER I'M A STRANGER HERE! C-CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THE B-BULGARIANS LIKE THE M-MOST?

MUSIC! HERE IN BULGARIA EVERYMAN SHE LIKES MUSIC!!

L-LUCKY FOR ME I KNOW A-BOUT THE S-SAX! IT'S MUSIC THEY LIKE TO J-JUST THE ONE TO DISH IT OUT!

TH-THIS'LL M-MAKE A B-BIG HIT B-BETCHA!

HUMM! LOOKS LIKE THEY NEED SOME PEPPIN' UP, TOO!

QUIET!!

WHAT EES THE MEANINGS OF THEES OUTRAGE?

S-S-SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU FOLKS LIKED M-MUSIC!?!

WE DO! BUT TALES HAPPENS TO BE SIESTA TIME AND DISTURBING THE PEACE DURING SIESTA TIME EES A SERIOUS OFFENSE EEN ESPAÑA !!

WHAT EES THE CHARGE?

DISTURBING THE PEACE DURING SIESTA TIME, YOUR MAJESTY!

AN AMERICAN, EH? WHO ARE YOU?

M-M-THEE G-G-GOOD! I'M AMBASSADOR E-BE SO G-GOOD AS TO SHAKE HIS FRIEND'S PAW! W-WON'T B-BOTHER YOU AGAIN! HONEST!

THEES EES TOO MUCH!

PLEASE, MISTER, YOUR MAJESTY— PLEASE! S-SIGN JUST A-ONCE A MAKE GOOD!

DON'T LISTEN TO THAT AMERICAN DOG, YOUR MAJESTY! STAND WITH US AND WE'LL HELP YOU RUN THEM ALL OUT OF THE COUNTRY !!

NO-NO-NO YOUR MAJESTY! DON'T DO IT! SIGN WITH ME!

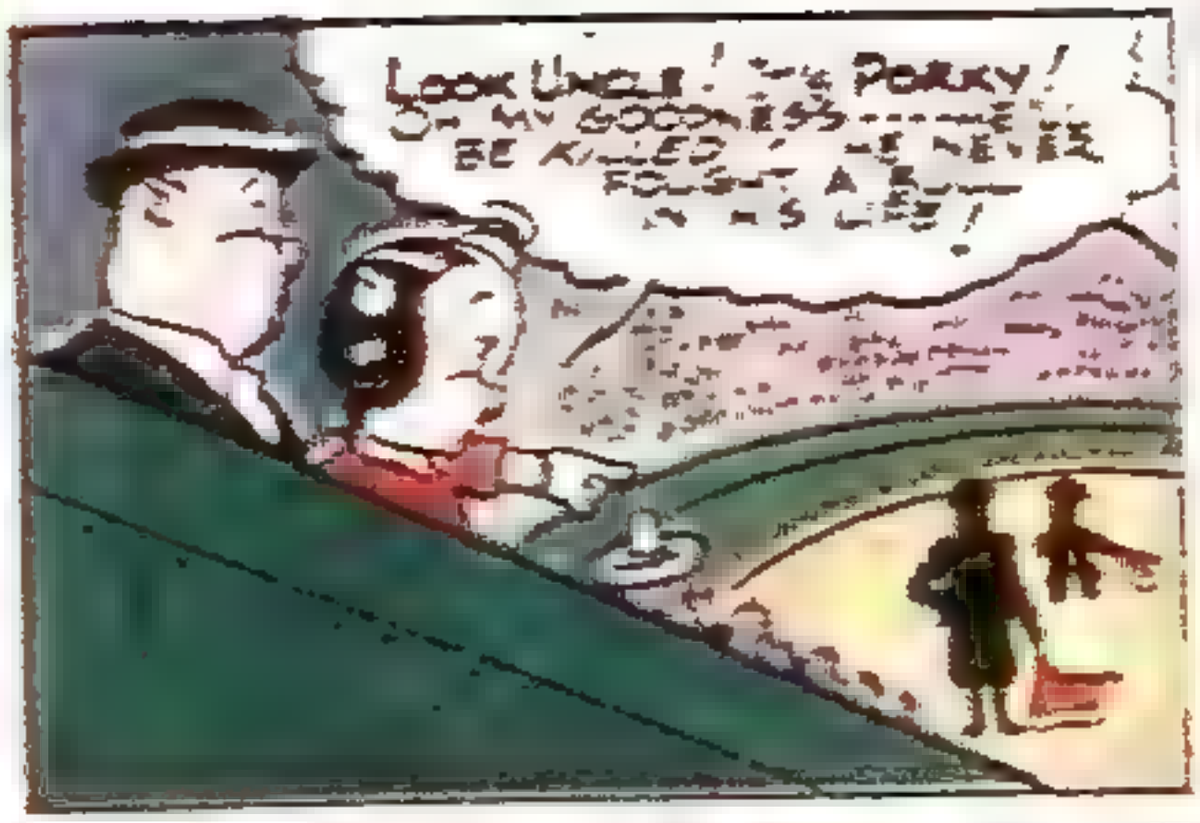
GENTLEMEN! WE WILL NOW DECIDE THEES QUESTION IN THE BULL-RING! I'LL SEE WHETH THE MAN WHO PROVES HIMSELF TO BE THE BEST BULL-FIGHTER!

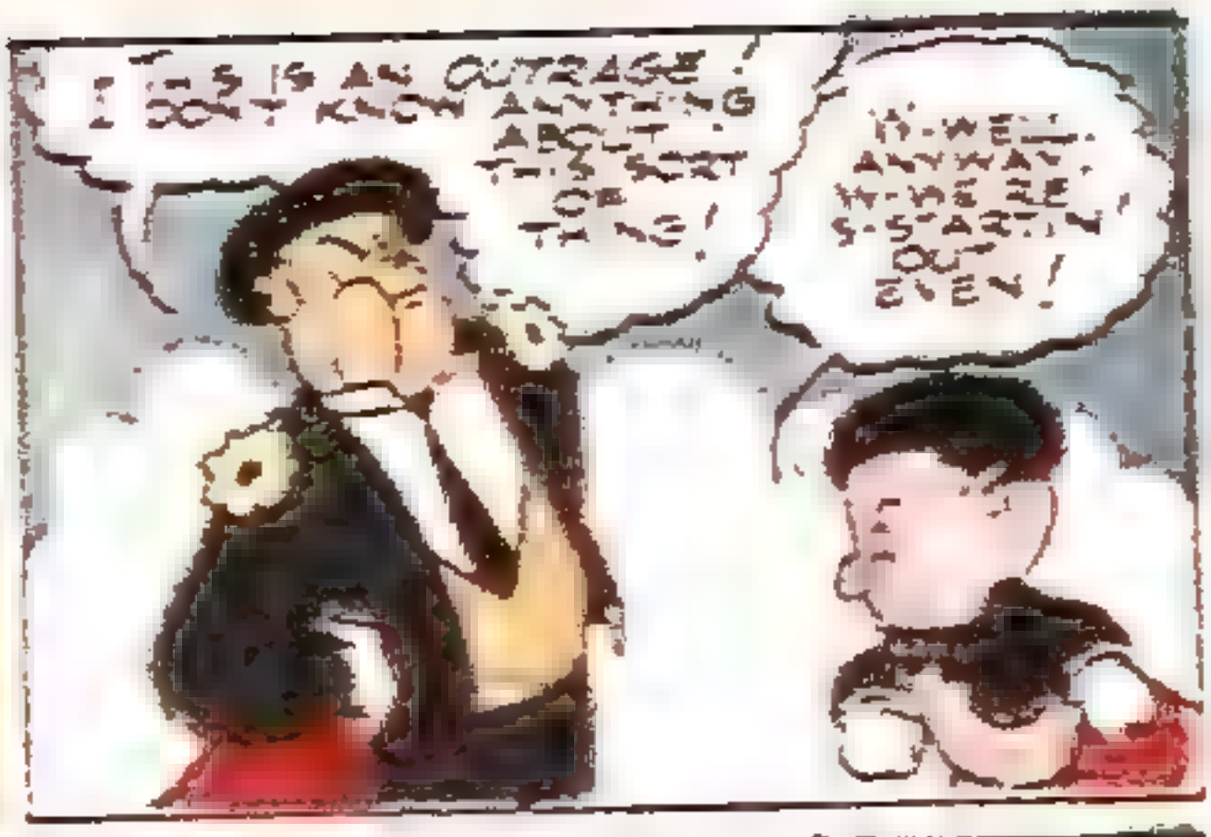
AND SO THE DAY OF THE BIG BULL FIGHT ARRIVES!

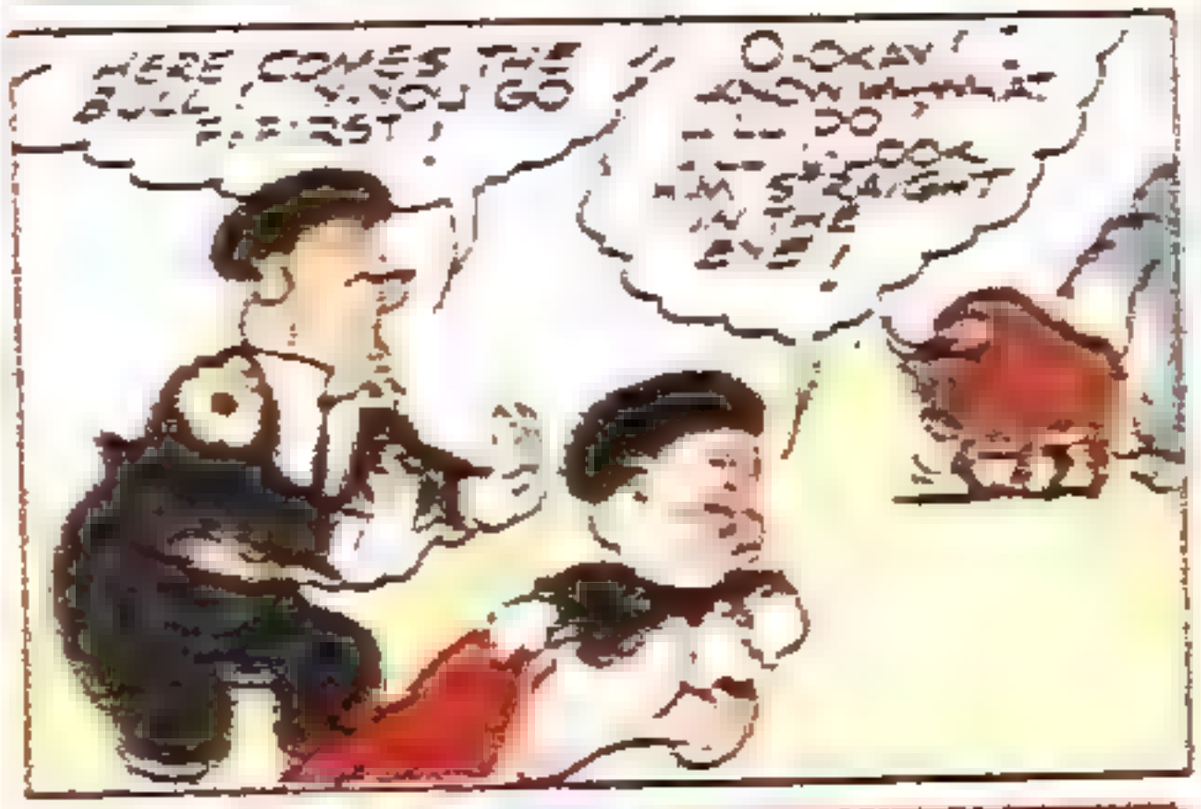
THE FATE OF THREE NATIONS DEPENDS ON THE OUTCOME !!

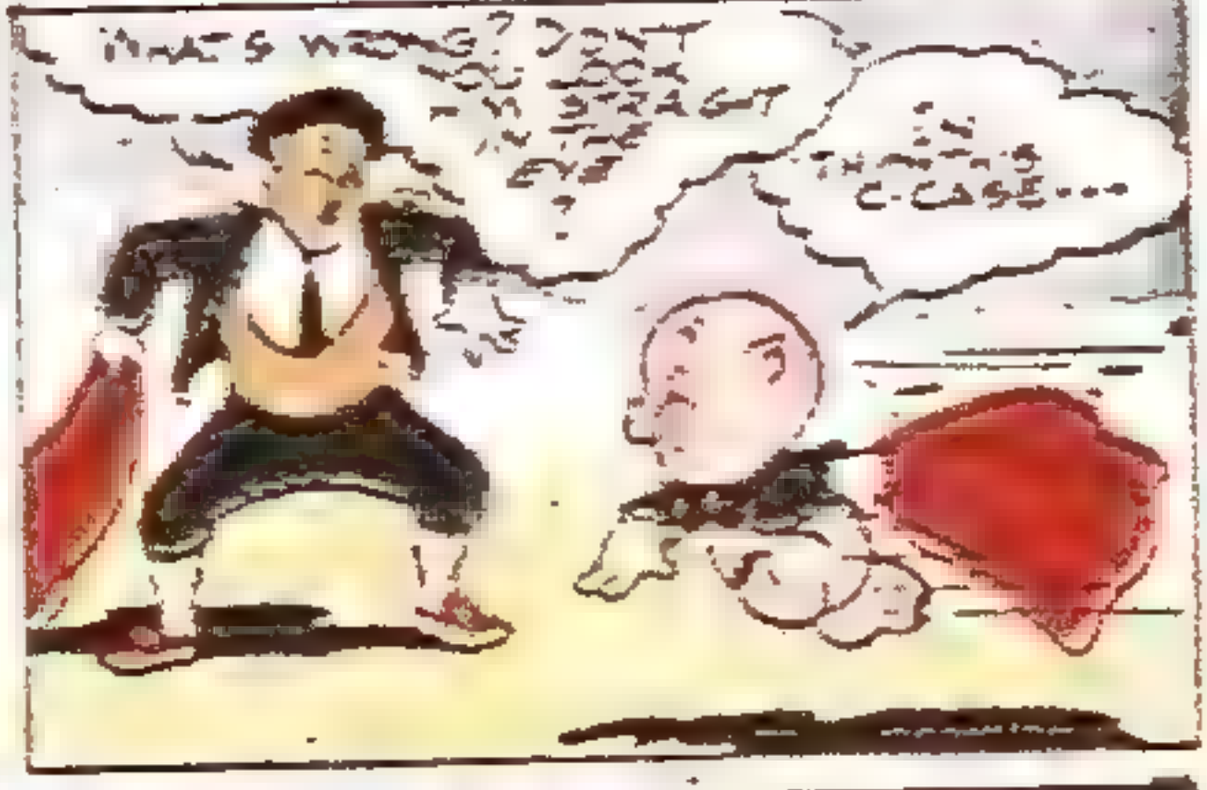
VIVA THE AMERICANO!

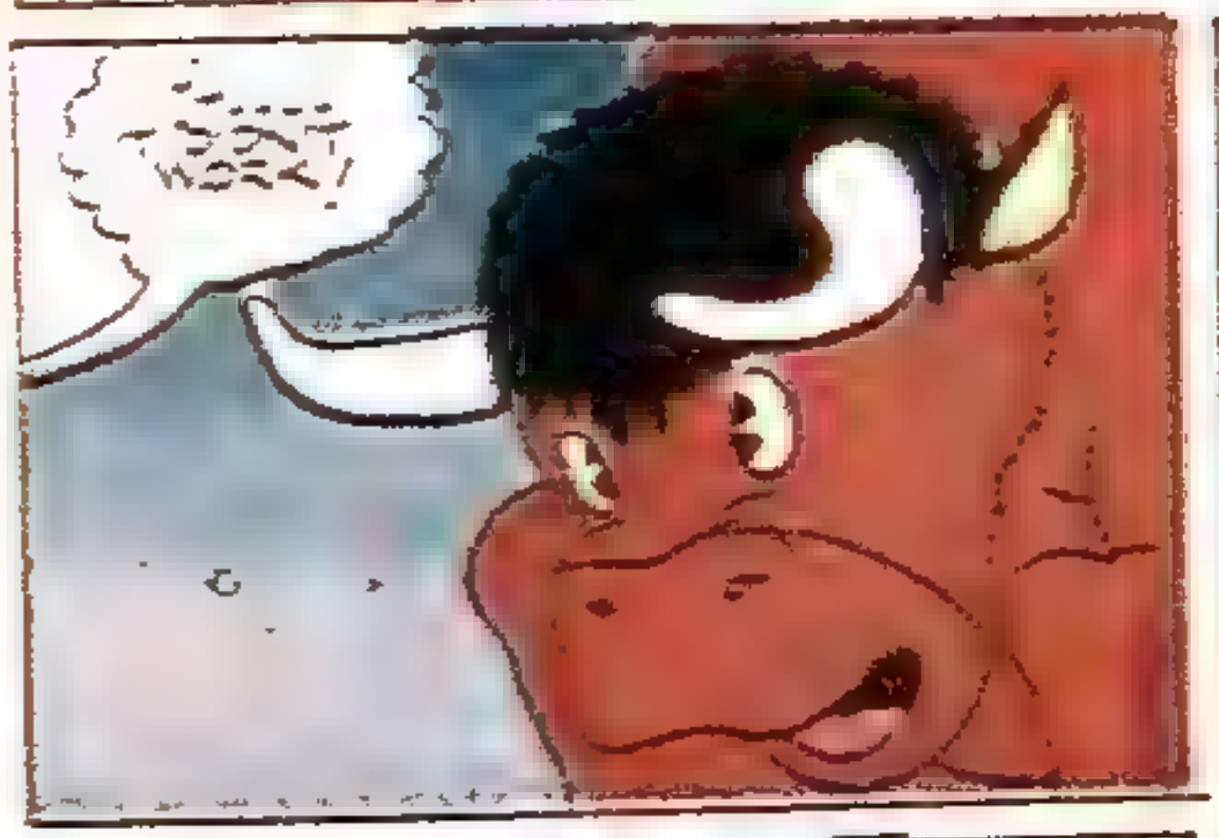
VIVA THE OTHER GUY!

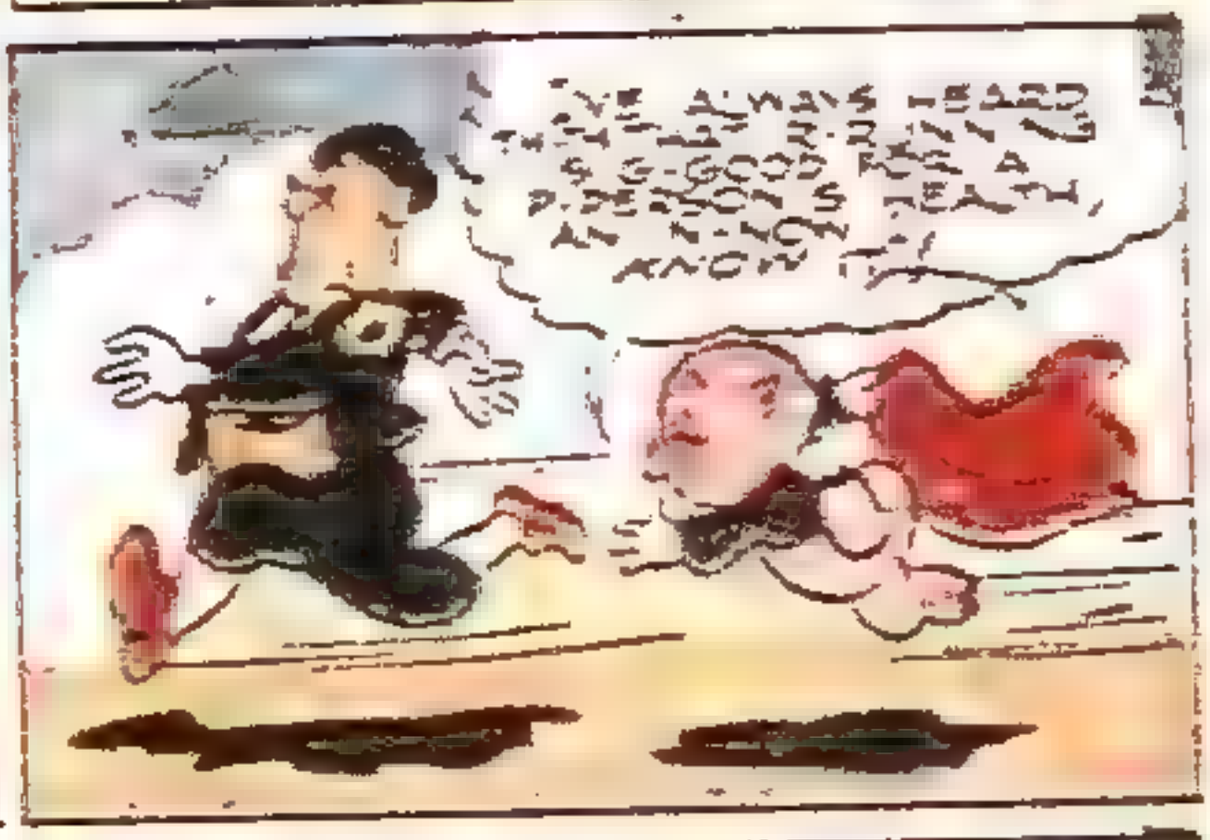

LOOK UNCLE! IT'S PORKY! OH MY GOODNESS--HE NEVER BE KILLED, HE NEVER FOUGHT A BULL IN HIS LIFE!


THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING!
W-WELL ANYWAY, WE'RE S-STARTIN' OUT EVEN!


HERE COMES THE BULL--YOU GO FIRST!
O-OKAY! I KNOW WHAT TO DO--I'LL POKE HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE!

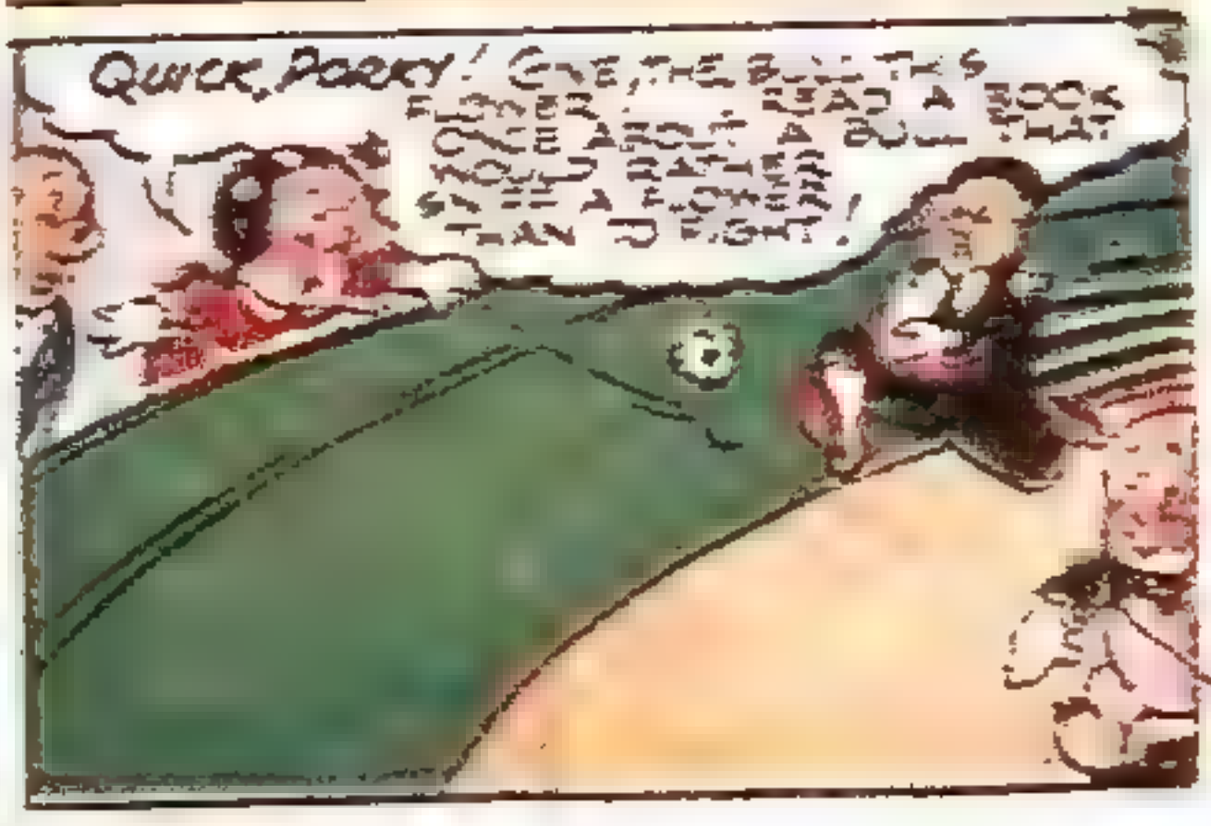

WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU POKE 'EM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE?
IN THIS C-CASE...


DON'T WORK!


I'VE ALWAYS HEARD THAT A BULL'S EYE IS A GOOD PLACE TO DEPOSIT A BULL'S DEATH, BUT I NEVER KNOW IT!

I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING TO SAVE POOR PORKY!

OOH! I KNOW! A FLOWER ON MY HAT!


QUICK, PORKY! GIVE THE BULL THIS FLOWER AND READ A BOOK ONCE ABOUT A BULL THAT WOULD RATHER SMELL A FLOWER THAN FIGHT!

AHHA! BUT I GOT IT!

HEY! THAT'S NOT FAIR! SHE THREW A F-F-FLOWER TO M-ME!

I-I-I'M SO-O-O AFRAI-I-I I'M G-GUNNA D-DIE!!

GOOSH!

GOSH! HIS B-B-BRAKES MUST BE B-BAD S-SK DOED ROPE HIDE W-WALL!

VIVA THE AMERICANO!

MEENS!

VIVA! VIVA PEEP! VIVA! AS VILES AS YOU RECEIVE IN PALACE

I'M SORRY THE PEOPLE OF SPAIN HAVE WON THE ADMIRATION OF BULLFIGHTING! I'M READY TO SIGN THE FRIENDSHIP PACT WITH YOUR COUNTRY!

THANK YOU SIR!

HOWARD BOUNS--

PICKY! I'M SURE YOU'VE SEEN A WONDERFUL THING AND I'M PROUD OF YOU!

SNICK!

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

M-HERE'S TH' LATEST N-STORIES AND P-P-PICTURES F-FROM HOLLYWOOD!

LITTLE SAMMY WHITE CLOUD, A 7 YR. OLD FULL BLOOD INDIAN BOY, CAME TO HOLLYWOOD WITH HIS 5 UNCLES TO DANCE HIS 'HOOP DANCE' IN THE PICTURE CALLED 'VALLEY OF THE SUN'. SAMMY LIVES ON AN INDIAN RESERVATION IN NEW MEXICO!

CAROLYN LEE DIVIDES HER TIME BETWEEN HOLLYWOOD WHERE SHE PLAYS IN PICTURES, AND HER HOME TOWN, MARTIN'S FERRY, OHIO, WHERE SHE GOES TO SCHOOL BETWEEN PICTURES!

GRACE ALLEN AND HER SEVEN YEAR OLD ADOPTED DAUGHTER, SANDRA, OFTEN WEAR DRESSES EXACTLY ALIKE!

MICKEY ROONEY LIKES TO DO IMITATIONS OF OTHER ACTORS AND ACTRESSES. ONE OF HIS FAVORITE ACTS IS IMITATING CARMEN MIRANDA, THE SOUTH AMERICAN STAR!

SONS IN

LANA TURNER WAS A HOLLYWOOD HIGH SCHOOL GIRL AND WAS DRINKING A SODA IN A CORNER DRUG STORE, WHEN SHE WAS NOTICED BY A NEWSPAPER EDITOR WHO TOOK HER TO A STUDIO FOR A TEST. NOW SHE IS A FULL-FLEDGED STAR.

ERROL FLYNN, THE SWASH-BUCKLING HERO OF SO MANY PICTURES, IS THE PROUD OWNER OF 19 RARE LION DOGS!

WHILE THEY WERE PLAYING TARZAN AND HIS SON IN THE PICTURE, "TARZAN'S SECRET TREASURE" JOHNNY WEISSMULLER TAUGHT LITTLE JOHNNY SHEFFIELD ALL KINDS OF FANCY DIVES AND SWIMMING STROKES.

HELLO, MISTER— I BETCHA!

MOLLY McGEE, HERSELF, PLAYS THE LITTLE GIRL ON THE FIBBER McGEE AND MOLLY RADIO SHOW. MOLLY CALLS THE LITTLE GIRL "TEENA" AND IMITATES THE VOICE OF A SMALL GIRL WHO ONCE LIVED IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD.

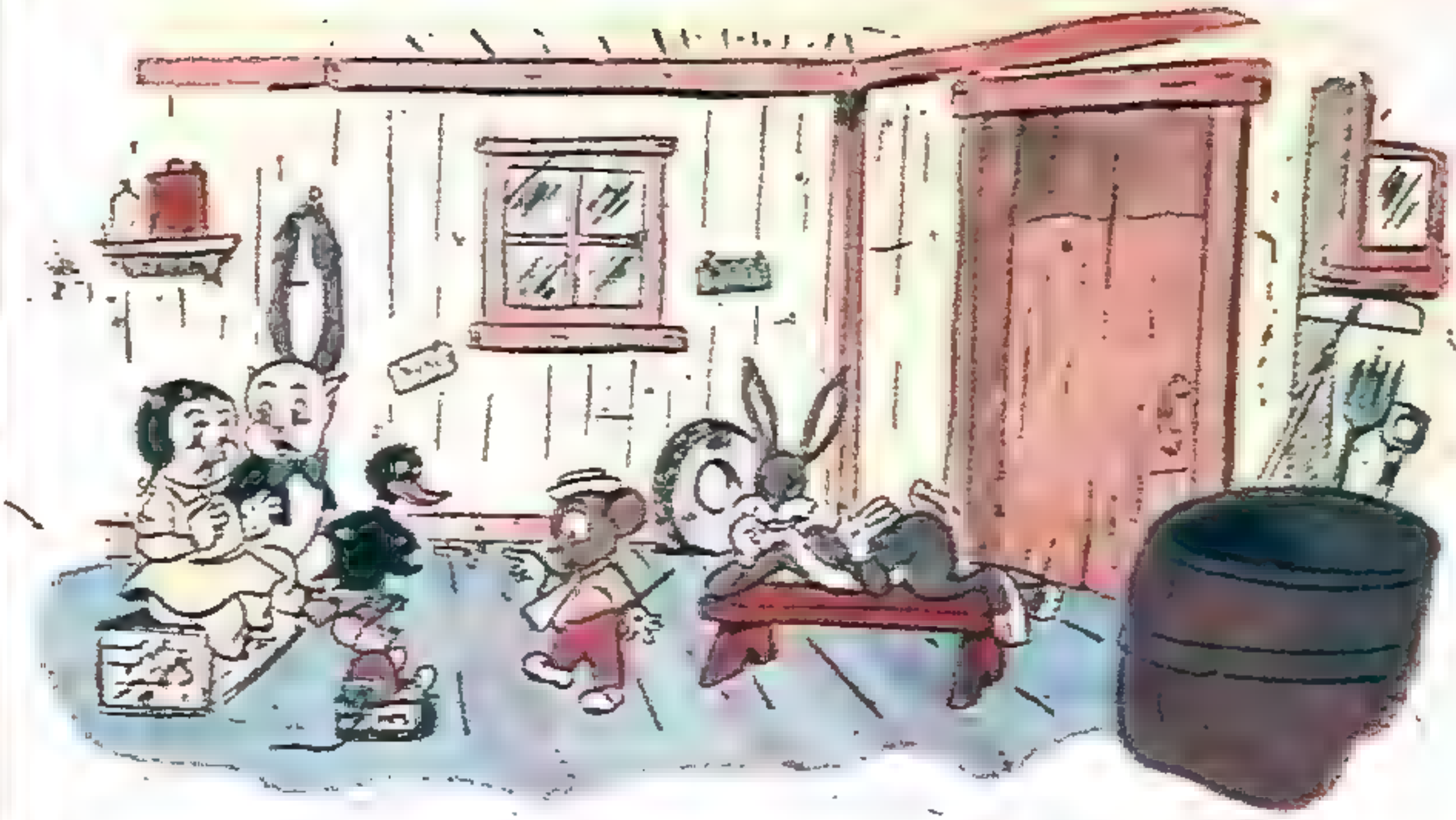
HAPPY B'THDAY

ELMER FUDD IS STUDYING ENGLISH AND DICTION TO TRY TO LEARN TO PRONOUNCE CORRECTLY!

WABBITS! WABBITS! R-R-R- WABBITS!

WABBIT— R-R- WABBIT!

TYRONE POWER GAVE HIS LITTLE STEP-DAUGHTER, ANNE, A SNOW WHITE RIDING HORSE, NAMED "MOON-LIGHT," FOR HER 11ST BIRTHDAY!



The Secret Six and the Hidden Cave

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

"The m-meeting w-will n-now c-come to or-order," President Porky Pig said, and the five other members of the Secret Six Club sat up straighter on their boxes in Porky's garage. "The first thing t-to de-decide is wh-what w-we'll d-do to-today."

"Let's go exploring in the woods," Little Blabbermouse suggested.

"Explorin' for-what? Sticks and stones?" Bugs Bunny scoffed.

"You never can tell what you might find in the woods," Little Blabbermouse insisted. "We might discover—"

"A tame squirrel's nest or a bunch of flowers," Bugs interrupted with a sneer. "There's nothin' excitin' in that ole woods. Let's do something with some zip to it."

"I think Little Blabbermouse's idea is swell," Petunia Pig cried. "If we all stay together we can't get lost in the woods. Let's go exploring."

Porky, Daffy Duck, and Sniffles agreed eagerly with Petunia.

"If you d-don't w-want t-to g-go with us, you c-can s-stay here, B-Bugs," Porky told him as the five started forth from the garage.

"I feel like a dope, but I'll go along," Bugs mumbled and followed them, chewing noisily on a carrot.

The Secret Sixers soon left the village behind them and entered the woods. They walked along a shady trail, laughing and talking, peering behind bushes and under stones. Bugs stalked in scornful silence in the rear.

"Hey, fellas, look at this!" Daffy Duck cried suddenly, holding up a folded piece of paper which he had found beside the path. "There's funny-looking printing on it."

The others gathered around him and read

the words on the paper.

"Turn R at hollow log. L at notched oak. 10 paces R from burned beech. 6 stone L from center."

"Wh-What d-do you s-suppose it m-means?" Porky stuttered excitedly.

"It's directions of some kind," Little Blabbermouse cried. "Maybe it tells the way to find a hidden treasure. R must mean right and L, left."

"That's it! You've struck it right for once, Blabbermouse!" Bugs exclaimed, grabbing the paper. "Come on, fellas, let's follow the directions."

"But where will we start?" Petunia asked, her eyes shining.

"Right here," Bugs decided. "Whoever lost the paper musta been on this path. Follow me. And keep your eyes peeled for a hollow log."

The five hurried after Bugs, their bright eyes eagerly searching both sides of the trail.

"There it is!" Sniffles cried suddenly, darting ahead of Bugs. "There's the hollow log!"

They raced to a long hollow log which lay beside the path. Beside it was a faint trail, leading to the right and into the dense woods.

"We're on the right track, all right," Bugs shouted triumphantly.

Quickly the six trotted along the narrow, half-hidden trail, which twisted through the underbrush.

"There's th-the n-notched o-oak t-tree!" Porky shouted after awhile. "See it—right there!"

An old oak tree crowded close to the trail and on its weathered trunk was a deep notch, which looked as if it had been recently cut. From the foot of the tree another path branched toward the left.

"Now watch for a beech tree that's been burned," Bugs directed.

"We'd better be quiet," Little Blabbermouse warned. "Someone else may be following the trail."

"You're gettin' smart, Blabbermouse!" Bugs said with mock admiration. "Keep

quiet, fellas. We're gettin' near the end of the trail."

So they moved silently and stealthily forward along the narrow path. Suddenly Bugs stopped and pointed to a beech tree beside the trail. One side of the tree's trunk was scarred with a long burn.

"Now ten paces to the right from the tree," Bugs whispered, looking at the paper with the directions.

Silently Bugs counted his steps, while the others followed noiselessly. When they had counted ten paces, they faced a wall of brush and branches.

"Now what?" Bugs muttered, turning to the others.

"It's a fake wall!" Sniffles cried in a low voice. "Look!"

As he spoke, he pulled the branches which barred their path. With a crackle, the branches fell apart and the six looked into the mouth of a shallow, hidden cave.

"Don't move!" Bugs ordered in a hoarse whisper. "Somebody might be in there."

Breathlessly they stood, waiting and listening. But there was no sound and nothing moved in the darkness of the cave.

Finally, at a signal from Bugs, they moved slowly forward and huddled together in the cave's entrance, peering into the damp darkness. The cave was a narrow, stone-walled niche in a rocky cliff. They could smell its dank, musty odor of rotting leaves and damp earth.

"The paper says the sixth stone left from the center," Bugs said when, at last, their eyes had become accustomed to the darkness and they could see the rocks which lined the cave. "That great big boulder there must be the center."

They counted six stones to the left from the boulder and tugged at the sixth rock. It rolled away from the wall, and the excited Secret Sixers saw a steel box, hidden in a hole behind the stone. Eagerly they lifted the heavy box and set it on the ground. It was securely locked and they could not open it to see what treasure it contained.

Then, suddenly, they heard a faraway crackling in the underbrush.

"Someone's coming," Petunia gulped in fear, and the others looked at each other in trembling panic.

"Hide!" Bugs ordered. "Hurry—and don't make any noise."

Quickly the others crouched in the darkness close to the wall beside the entrance. Bugs picked up the box and stood nearest to the opening.

The waiting, shivering Secret Sixers heard the thud of heavy footsteps. The steps stopped outside the cave and a hoarse voice muttered in angry surprise. Then a huge bulk darkened the entrance and light glinted on a gun.

"Come out or I'll shoot!" a loud voice ordered.

At that moment Bugs hurled the heavy steel box. It struck the newcomer's head and he fell with a thump, his gun clattering from his fingers.

"He's out for the count," Bugs cried, bending over the unconscious stranger. "Tie him up, so he can't escape before the police get here."

Quickly the excited Secret Sixers bound the stranger's hands and feet with their belts and strips of Petunia's petticoat. Then, carrying the steel box, they hurried back along the trails to the village and then to the police station.

"That's the cash and securities which were stolen from the First National Bank a month ago," the Police Chief told the Secret Sixers, when the box was open. "You kids have discovered the robbers' hide-out and captured one of the gang. You'll get a nice reward for this."

"And you said there was nothing exciting in the old woods," Little Blabbermouse reminded the scornful Bugs with a triumphant smile.

PAT PATSY and PETE

DRAWN BY B.S. CALLENDER

IN SEARCH OF SUNKEN TREASURE NEPTUN PETE RAN INTO A CREW OF PIRATES. MERMAIDS RESCUED HIM AND BROUGHT HIM BACK TO KING NEPTUNE'S PALACE.

JUST HAPPENED TO THINK, PAT--I LEFT ALL THOSE GOLD PIECES NEAR THE PIRATE'S LEDGE!

GOOD NIGHT, PATSY!

FORGET ABOUT YOUR PIRATE GOLD PETE. TIE ON THIS NIGHT CAP AND GO TO SLEEP.

I'M PRETTY SURE I COULD FIND THE GOLD— BUT COULD I FIND MY WAY BACK???

I'LL TAKE ALONG THIS BAG OF POPCORN-- BUT NOT TO EAT!

THE STARFISH ARE COMING OUT--- I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF LIGHT---

I'D SEE WHERE I'M GOING---

I'LL EAT JUST ONE PIECE---

---AND DROP A FEW EVERY TEN FEET--TO GUIDE ME HOME!

WITHOUT KNOWING IT PETE ALMOST RUNS INTO THE DREADED SEA-GROUCH---

IF THAT NOISY PENGUIN WASN'T NEPTUNE'S GUEST, HE'D BE MY SUPPER!

MY POPCORN'S ALMOST GONE AND I HAVEN'T SIGHTED THE PLATE LEDGE YET!

MAYBE I'D--- --BETTER--- TURN BACK!

HOW-HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?

THEY'VE BEEN EATING UP MY POPCORN TRAIL! NOW I AM LOST!

BUT I'VE GOT TO ASK SOMEBODY WHERE I AM!

DO NOT DISTURB THE BLACK FISH

CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO NEPTUNE'S PALACE?

HO HUM

AW'M SO SLEEPY AH DON' KNOW NOTH'N!

Z-Z-Z-Z

I'LL NEVER GET ANY DIRECTIONS OUT OF HIM!

ONE BY ONE THE STAR-FISH RETIRE---AND PETE FALLS ASLEEP EXHAUSTED--

Z-Z-Z-Z

FLASHING SUN FISH BRING DAYLIGHT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

HERE COMES THE BIGGEST FISH I EVER SAW--I'LL ASK HIM.

ER--I'M LOST--COULD YOU TELL ME THE WAY BACK TO KING NEPTUNE?

STEP RIGHT INSIDE! AS SOON AS MY BREAK-FAST HAS DIGESTED I'LL TAKE YOU!

WAIT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

OH SECOND THOUGHT I'D RATHER WALK!

AN OLD SKATE CLASS! IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY—

BUTTON FISH! WONDER WHAT SCARED THEM?

—AND SHOCKED HERE HE'S RUNNING FOR DEAR LIFE!

HELP!!

HE'S SCARED TOO!!!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I OUGHT TO JOIN THE PARADE!

HEY! GIMME A RIDE!

AH CAINT STOP, HONEY! DE SEA GOBLIN AM A-COMIN'!

I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! IF I CAN'T FIND A RIDE I'LL HOP ONE!

MADE IT!

RIDE 'EM COWBOY!

GRR-RR-R...

THE SEA GOBLIN!!

GRR-RR-R..

WHY DON'T YOU RUN!

I'M ALMOST TO SCARED TO FACE HIM! I'LL JUST PLAY DEAD!

GRRR-RR-ROW!

I'D BETTER GO AWAY... I'M A FREE MAN! SO SAD SO SO!!

-E-HE'S SO MAD -E'S SHAKING ALL OVER!

STOP LOOKING AT ME WITH THAT SHARP KNIFE--ARE YOU WILLING TO CALL THIS BATTLE A DRAW?

Y-Y-YES SURE!

THEN LET'S SHAKE!

ER--CAN ABOUT A BITE OF LUNCH?

I'LL GET SO LONG AS WE MAKE IT SNAPPY!

I LIVE IN THE NEXT CAVERN! MAKE A GREEN LINE FOR US!!

YEAH... I CAN IMAGINE!

ARE YOU SURPRISED?

CC--

POSE!

WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING!

BUT THESE KIDS CAN'T POSSIBLY BE YOURS--THEY HAVEN'T ANY CAMS OR HORNS!

CAMS AND HORNS? NEITHER HAVE I!

!?

THIS SUIT IS JUST FOR PROTECTION WHEN I GO TRAVELING. NOW I'LL TAKE THE AIR OUT AND HANG IT UP

OH BOY! OH BOY! WHAT AN INVENTION!

BUT TELL ME -- HOW DO YOU WORK THE THING? HAVE YOU GOT A MOTOR? WHAT MAKES IT GO? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE IDEA ANYWAY?

PLEASE! ASK ME ONE THING AT A TIME!

THE GOBLINS STORY

LONG AGO THE SEA MONSTERS ATE MOST OF US GOBLINS BECAUSE WE HAD NO BIG TEETH OR CLAWS TO FIGHT WITH. AT LAST ONE WISE OLD GOBLIN INVENTED A SEA MONSTER SUIT LIKE MINE---SO TERRIBLE-LOOKING IT SCARED EVERYBODY. NOW EVEN THE BIGGEST FISH RUN WHEN THEY SEE A GOBLIN COMING.

HELP! NO!

--SPEND THE NIGHT HERE? WHY NOT? IF YOU HAVE ROOM FOR ME---

YOU CAN SLEEP WITH THE CHILDREN.

PETE AND THE YOUNG GOBLINS SLEEP LATE THE NEXT MORNING..

Z-Z-Z-Z

WE'LL START FOR NEPTUNE'S PALACE AS SOON AS I SLOW UP THIS SUIT.

YOU OUGHT TO GET A TIRE PUMP!

NOW--SING ON YOUR SEA MONSTERS!

ALL SET? HERE WE GO!

GRR-RR-R

HELP!!

IT'S THE SEA GOBLIN! - DE BEFORE HE SEES US!!

RULE TO THE DEEPEST SEA CAVERNS / AS KING OF THE OCEAN I'LL PROTECT YOU...

SCAT!!

WHAT STRANGE POWER HAVE YOU, A MERE BIRD, TO SCARE THAT TERRIBLE GOBLIN? TELL ME AND NAME YOUR OWN REWARD!

SORRY, YOUR MAJESTY... BUT IT'S MY SECRET!

SAY, PETE - DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE HERO OF NEPTUNE'S WHOLE KINGDOM?

TUSH, TUSH! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!

REMOTE CONTROL

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

THIS IS MY WORM--YOU LET ME HAVE IT!
IT IS NOT I FOUND IT FIRST! GIVE IT TO ME!
PIPE DOWN, YOU YOUNG HOODLUMS!
I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GRAB MY WORMS!
YOU AND WHO ELSE?
BREAK IT UP! DO YOU ACT THIS WAY WHEN YOUR MOTHER'S AROUND?
PEEP-EEP
SQUAR-RK!
LOOK--THERE'S ELMER FUDD!
YAY! ELMER FUDDY-FACE FUDDY-FUDDY-
LET'S FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHAT HELL-DO!
HEY, FUDDY, FUDDY FUDDY!
HE'S GOT A BOAT UNDER HIS ARM!
AND A RADIO!

MY NEW INVENTION FOR OPEWATING GUNBOATS BY WADIO WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS

????

SHOO! SCAT! SCWAM YOU PESKY BWAINLESS CHICKENS!

YEEP! YEEP! YEEP

SQUAW-WK!

I HAVE JUST TIME TO MEET THAT EXPEWT FROM WASHINGTON WHO PWOMISED TO TEST MY INVENTION!

ELMER'S GONE! NOW WE CAN LOOK AT HIS OLD BOAT!

I HAVE A FEELING I OUGHT TO TAKE THEM HOME!

LETS GO ON BOARD!

YIPPEE!

COME BACK! YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE!

YAY! IT WORKS! OW-OW!

THE LITTLE SCAMPS! THOSE DRIED PEAS THEY'RE SHOOTING HURT!

POP!

POP!

POP!

WHIRR-R-R!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I GUESS I STARTED SOMETHING!

YEEP! WE'RE OFF FOR THE WAR ZONE!

THIS RADIO RUNS THE BOAT! I GOTTA FIND HOW TO BRING IT BACK!

ZOO-OO-OOM!

WHEE--E-E! SOME SPEED TO THIS TUB!

THERES CHESTER TURTLE!

SEE IF WE CAN KNOCK HIS HAT OFF

READY-TAKE-AIM--

FIRE!

THOSE ROWDY CHICKS! WHAT ARE THEY UP TO NOW!

OH!

I'M GOING BELOW!

CROAK!

THE GUNBOAT STARTS FIRING AT EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

DIVE DEEP, KIDS, THE BOAT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

WOW! I'LL SAY IT IS!

GLUB

SUBMARINES ON THE STARBOARD BOW!

MAN THE GUNS!

READY FOR THEM WHEN THEY COME UP FOR AIR!

WAW-W-WK! THEY'RE FIRING ON US!

HELP, DADDY DAFFY!

KEEP AHEAD OF ME-- PADDLE FOR SHORE!

QUACK! QUACK!

WE MADE IT, DADDY DAFFY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M ALL BUMPS!

AND SOMEBODY'S GOING TO PAY FOR 'EM!

CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!

THAT KINGFISHER'S DROPPED A BOMB!

YOU MEAN A MINNOW--IT'S GOING TO MISS US ANYWAY!

THE GUNBOAT KEEPS UP ITS CRAZY CRUISE!

I'LL FIX THOSE CRAZY CHICKS--THESE EGGS ARE OLD-

IF ONE LANDS ON THE BOAT THE SMELL WILL KNOCK 'EM COLD!

HERE'S HOPING!

A SHELL!

PLOCK!

GAS!

I'VE GOTTA BRING 'EM BACK! IVE GOTTA. IVE GOTTA!

I'VE GOT IT! THE BOAT'S HEADED THIS WAY!

SO IS SOMETHING ELSE!

PLOP!

AW-WK!

MY WADIO GUNBOAT IS ALL WEADY TO DEMONSTWATE, PROFESSOR!

THAT'S GOOD, MR. FUDD! I CAN TELL AT A GLANCE IF IT'S WORTH WHILE!

UGG--PHOOEY! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

OH! THOSE PESKY, DWEADFULL CHICKENS!

B-BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO WATCH ME DEMONSTWATE MY---

NO! ID SBELLS!

YAH-HA-HA-HA! I'LL TELL THE WORLD IT 'SBELLS'! THOSE EGGS WERE SIX MONTHS OLD!

SO YOU'RE THE JOKER, YOU HOWWID QUACKPOT, DAFFY DUCK! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON YOU--

WAW-W-W-WK!

IN THIS PICTURE THE ARTIST HAS MADE 14 MISTAKES. CAN YOU FIND ALL OF THEM?

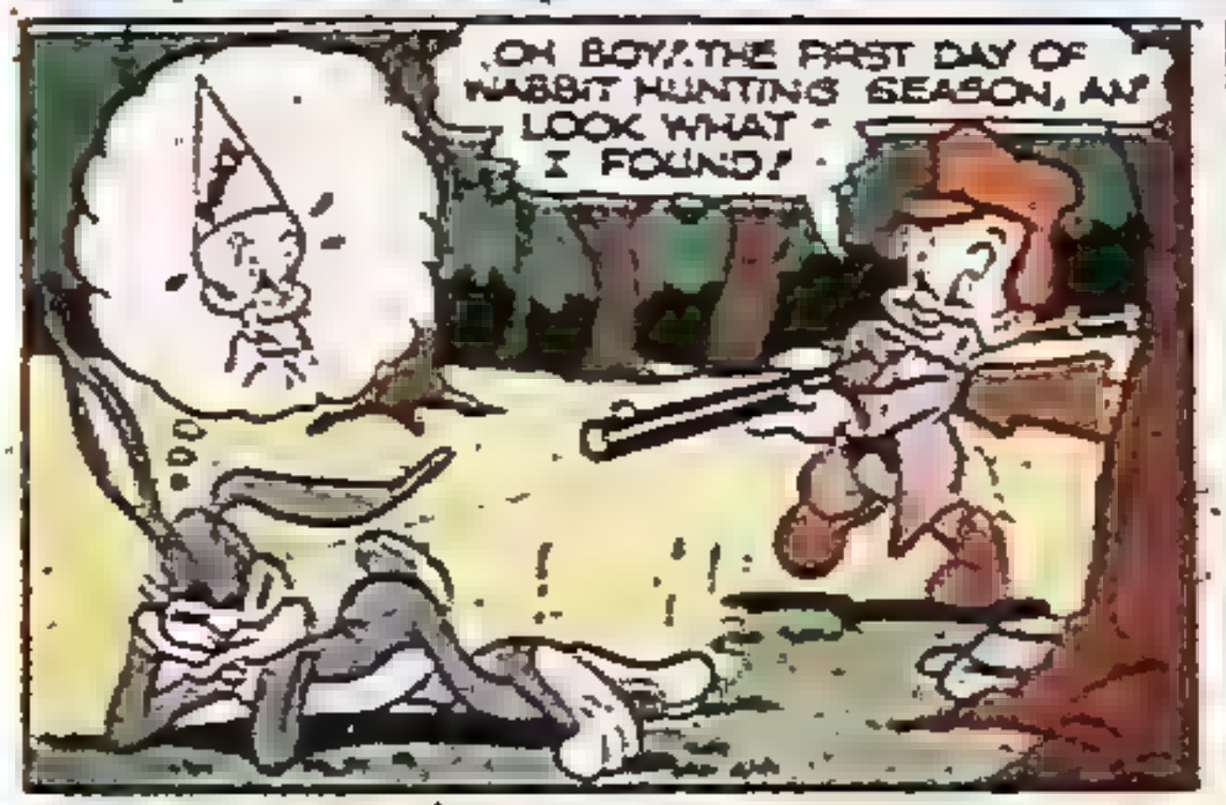
FEED STORE

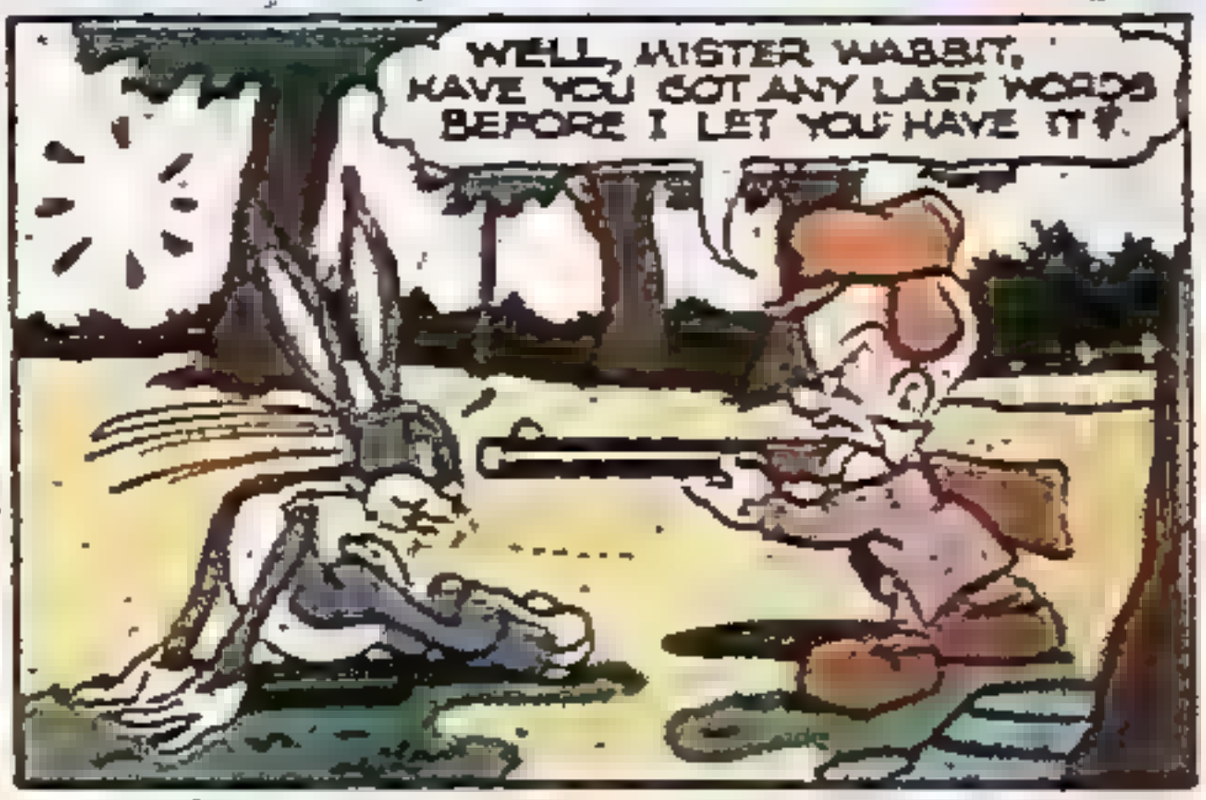
HOLD UP TO A MIRROR TO FIND THE ANSWERS----------

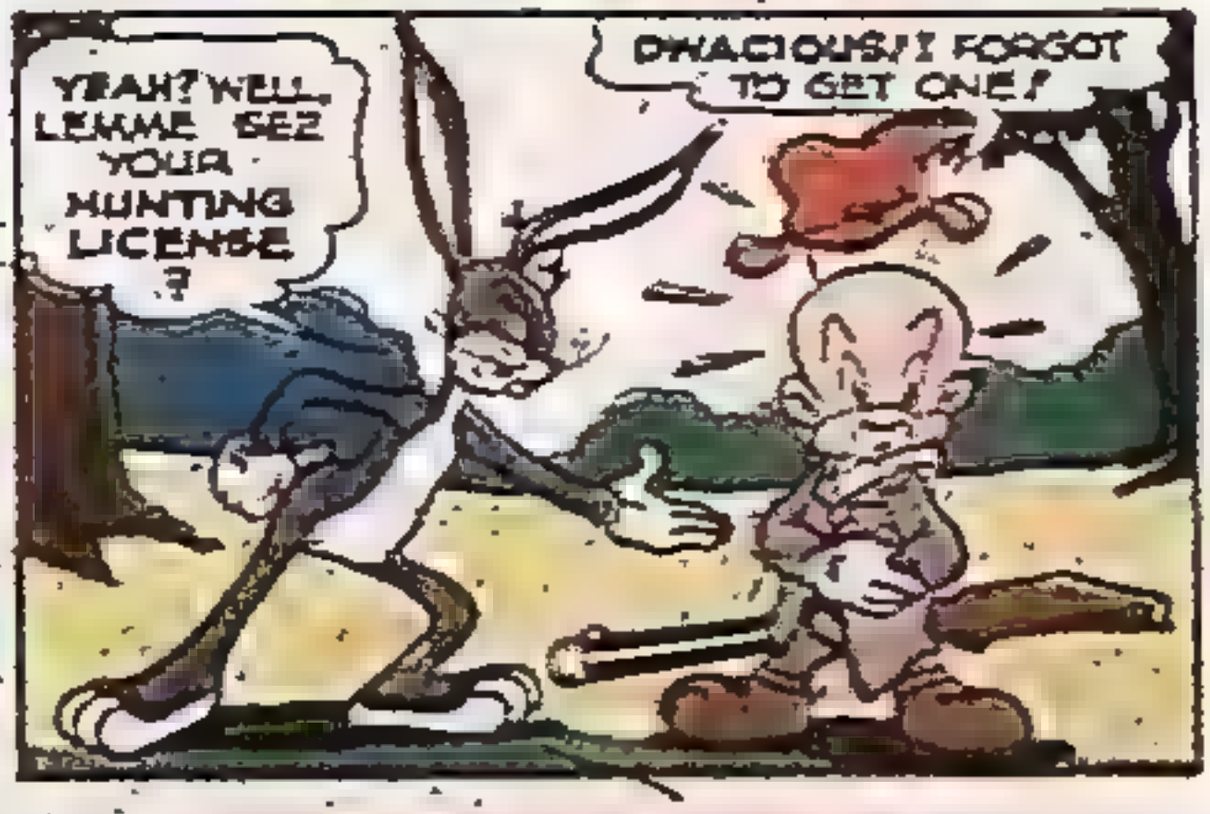
1. COWBOY HAS ONLY ONE BOOT ON.
2. WINDOW RUNS WRONG WAY.
3. NO REINS ON THE HORSE.
4. SADDLE IS MISSING.
5. BOY IS MAKING A SNOWMAN WHEN THE TEMPERATURE IS 100.
6. HORSE HAS ONLY ONE EYE
7. HORSE HAS ONE FOOT BACKWARDS
8. DOG HAS HOOFS.
9. PUMP SPOUT IS UPSIDE DOWN
10. PORCH BEAM IS INCOMPLETE
11. SUN AND MOON BOTH OUT
12. NO HORSE BUILDING THE WAGON.
13. WRONG WHEEL ON FRONT OF WAGON
14. THE D IN FEED STORE IS BACK-WARDS.

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

ELMER and BUGS BUNNY







JUST AS I SUSPECTED! BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING FOOLISH, YOU'D BETTER READ THIS!

RABBIT HUNTING SEASON OPENS TODAY. ALL HUNTERS MUST HAVE A HUNTING LICENSE. VIOLATORS WILL BE PROSECUTED.

NOW, SCRAM!

AWIGHT, I'LL GO GET A LICENSE, BUT I FEEL SOWWY FOR YOU WHEN I DO!

DOGGONIT! I MAY NEVER GET ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT!

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

JUST CHECKIN' UP ON YA, DOC!

GET YOUR HUNTING LICENSE HERE.

NOW THAT THE SUP IS IN LINE, I GUESS I'D BETTER PUT THE RIGHT SIGN BACK UP!

ARMY RECRUITING STATION

GET YOUR HUNTING LICENSE HERE

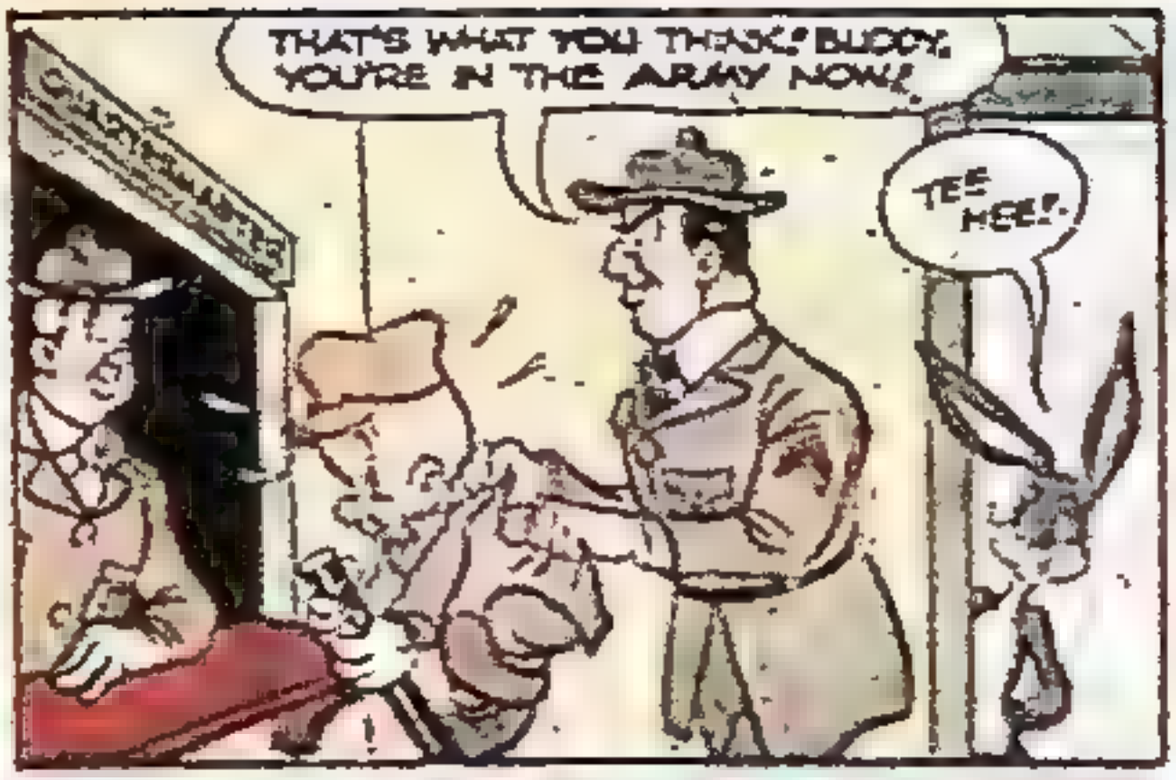
MY GOODNESS! I HAD NO IDEA THERE WOULD BE SO MANY PEOPLE GOING WABBIT HUNTING!

SIGN HERE!

YES SIR! IT'S A GWATE DAY FOR HUNTING WABBITS, ISN'T IT?

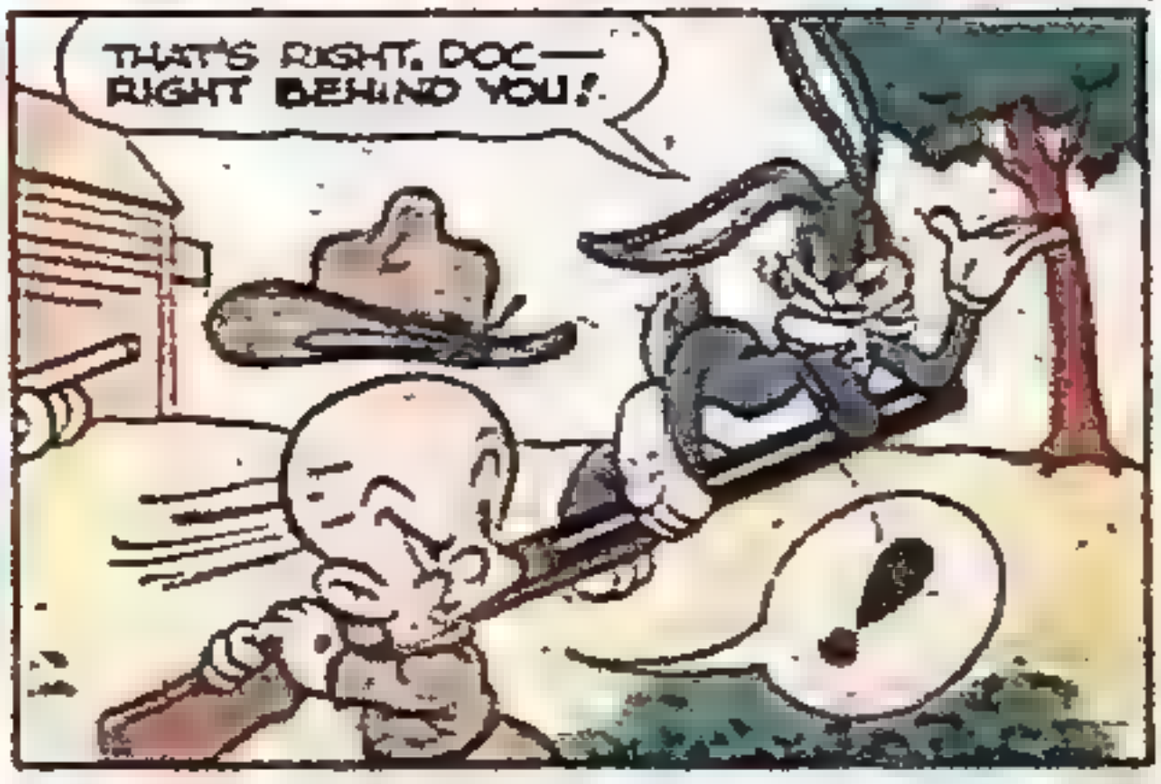
HEY! COME BACK HERE! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BUD?

'WHAT A SILLY QUESTION! WHY, I'M GOING WABBIT HUNTING, OF COURSE!


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! BUDDY. YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW!
TEE HEE!

IT'S ALL VEWWY CONFUSIN', BUT SOMEHOW I'M INCLINED TO THINK THAT GENTLEMAN WAS WIGHT!

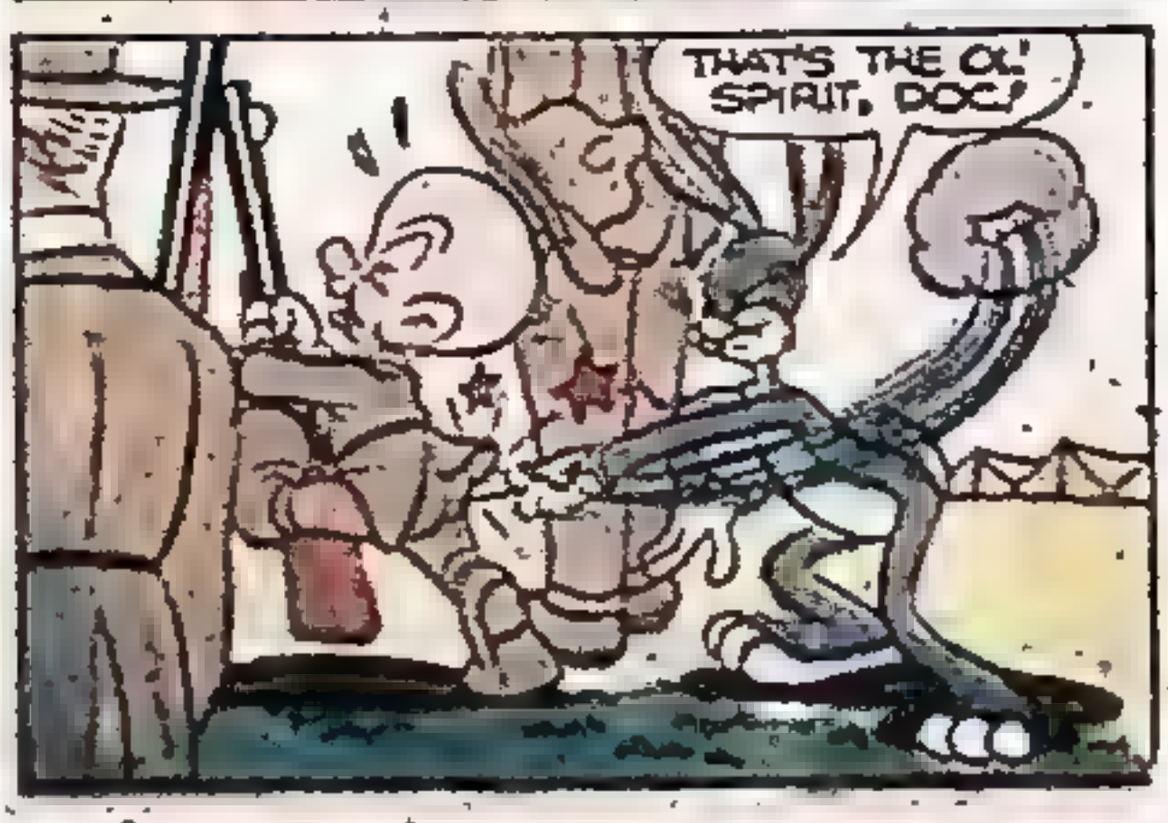
DWACIOUS! WHAT A HEAVY GUN! IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO CAWWY IT!
WHAT AM I DOING IN THE ARMY ANYWAY? SOMEBODY MUSTA PLAYED A TWICK ON ME — AN' I BETCHA THAT WABBIT IS BEHIND —


THAT'S RIGHT, DOC— RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

ATTENTION!

COMPANY "B" NEEDS A MAN FOR SPECIAL DUTY, AND I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ONE OF YOU MEN VOLUNTEER—

IF ANYONE CARES TO DO SO, LET HIM STEP FORWARD!


THAT'S THE OL' SPIRIT, DOC!

I CONGRATULATE YOU, PRIVATE FLOD! NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH ENTHUSIASM!

YOU ARE HEREBY ASSIGNED TO BE THE CUSTODIAN OF THE MASCOT! IT WILL BE YOUR DUTY TO GUARD HIM AND LOOK OUT AFTER HIS WELFARE AT ALL TIMES!

AYE, AYE, YOUR HONOR!

I WONNER WHAT KIND OF MASCOT IT IS? IT MIGHT BE A DOG—OR A CAT—OR—

OUR MASCOT

—OR—OR—

I KNOW, BUT I WON'T TELL!

OUR MASCOT

IT'S THE WABBIT!

IT'S POSITIVELY UNCANNY THE WAY YOU FIGURE THINGS OUT, AIN'T IT, DOC?

IT'S HUMILIATIN'—THASS WHAT IT IS!

I WISH YOU'D OIL YOUR SHOES, DOC! THE SQUEAK IRRITATES MY SENSITIVE LITTLE EARS!

SQUEAK!

I GOTTA GREAT IDEA! LET'S PLAY GAMES! WHAT D'YA SAY?

NO!

WAH!

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE HURT MY FEELINGS!

SHH! DO YOU WANT THE CAPTAIN TO THINK I'M BEATING YOU?

THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE OF THE YELL I'LL MAKE IF YOU DON'T LOOK AFTER MY WELFARE BY PLAYIN' GAMES WITH ME!

OKAY, YOU WIN! WHAT'LL WE PLAY?

HIDE AND SEEK! I'LL COUNT WHILE YOU HIDE! 5—10—15—20—

HE KNOWS I'M SCARED OF AIRPLANES, SO HE'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK IN THERE!

25—30—35—40—

45—50—55—60—

LOOK AT THE SAP! HE'S HIDING IN THE NEW ROBOT PLANE!

WHAT TH'—

HALP!

LOOP-TH'-LOOP! DIP! UP! TAILSPIN! NOSE DIVE! WAG YOUR TAIL!

ROBOT PLANE CONTROL ROOM

HALP! POLICE!

LOOK! THE ROBOT PLANE IS IN THE AIR—GOING WILD!

QUICK! TO THE CONTROL ROOM!

THAT'S STRANGE! THERE'S NOBODY HERE—EXCEPT OUR LITTLE MASCOT! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE IN THE PLANE!

KEEP OUT!

COME DOWN! LAND AT ONCE!

ZOOM!

I'M SAVED! I'M SAVED!

PRIVATE FUDD! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOWN HERE WITH OUR MASCOT! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!

10 DAYS LATER—IN THE GUARD HOUSE!

I'M RELEASING YOU, FUDD—AND TO SHOW THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS, I'M GOING TO LET YOU HAVE YOUR OLD JOB BACK AS CUSTODIAN OF THE MASCOT!

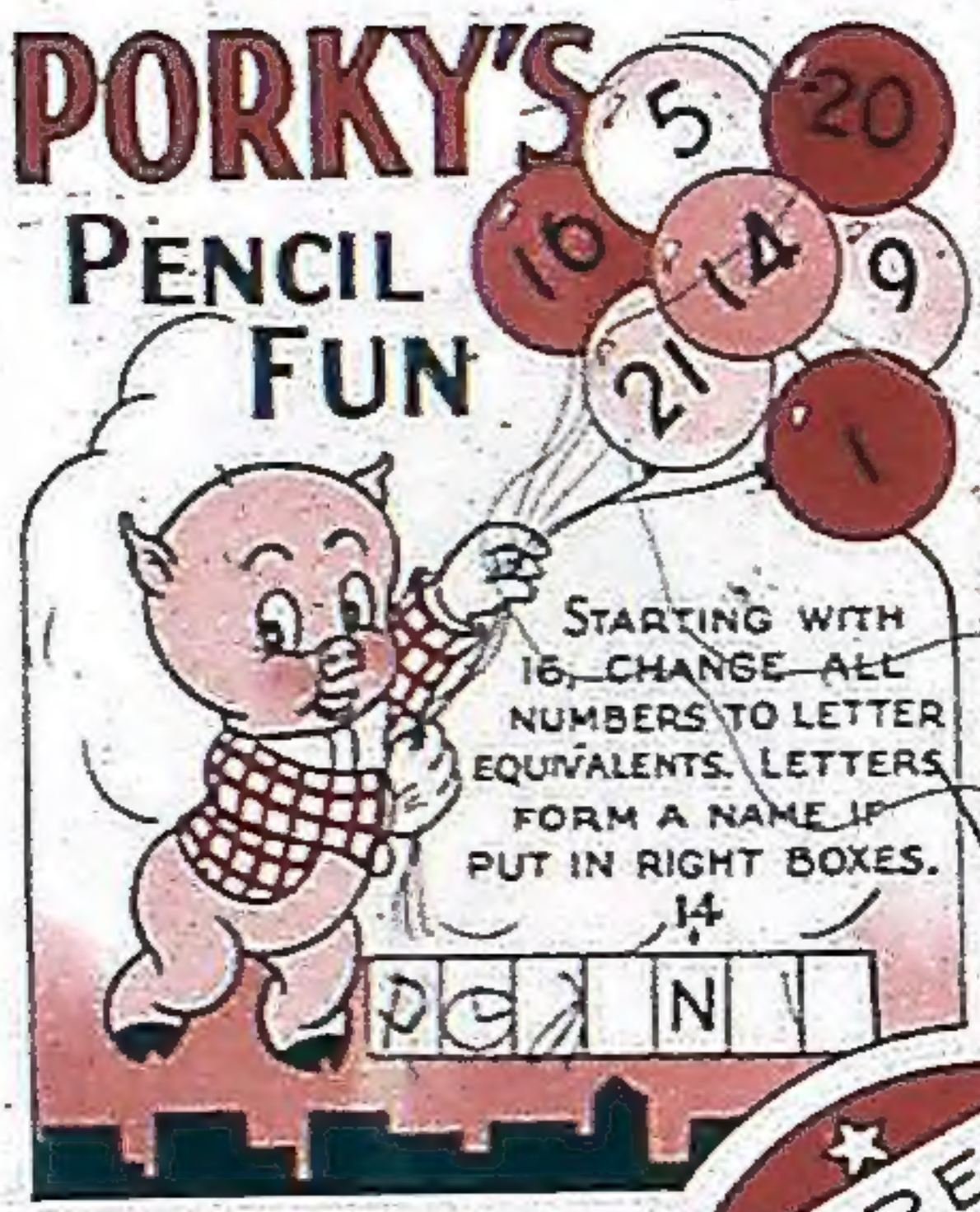
OUCH!

GUARD HOUSE

CONFINE THE PRISONER 30 DAYS MORE FOR KICKING A SUPERIOR OFFICER IN THE CALABOOSE!

THE CAPTAIN'S A NICE GUY, AND I HATED TO DO IT, BUT THIS BEATS PLAYING NURSE-MAID TO THAT CRAZY WABBIT!

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

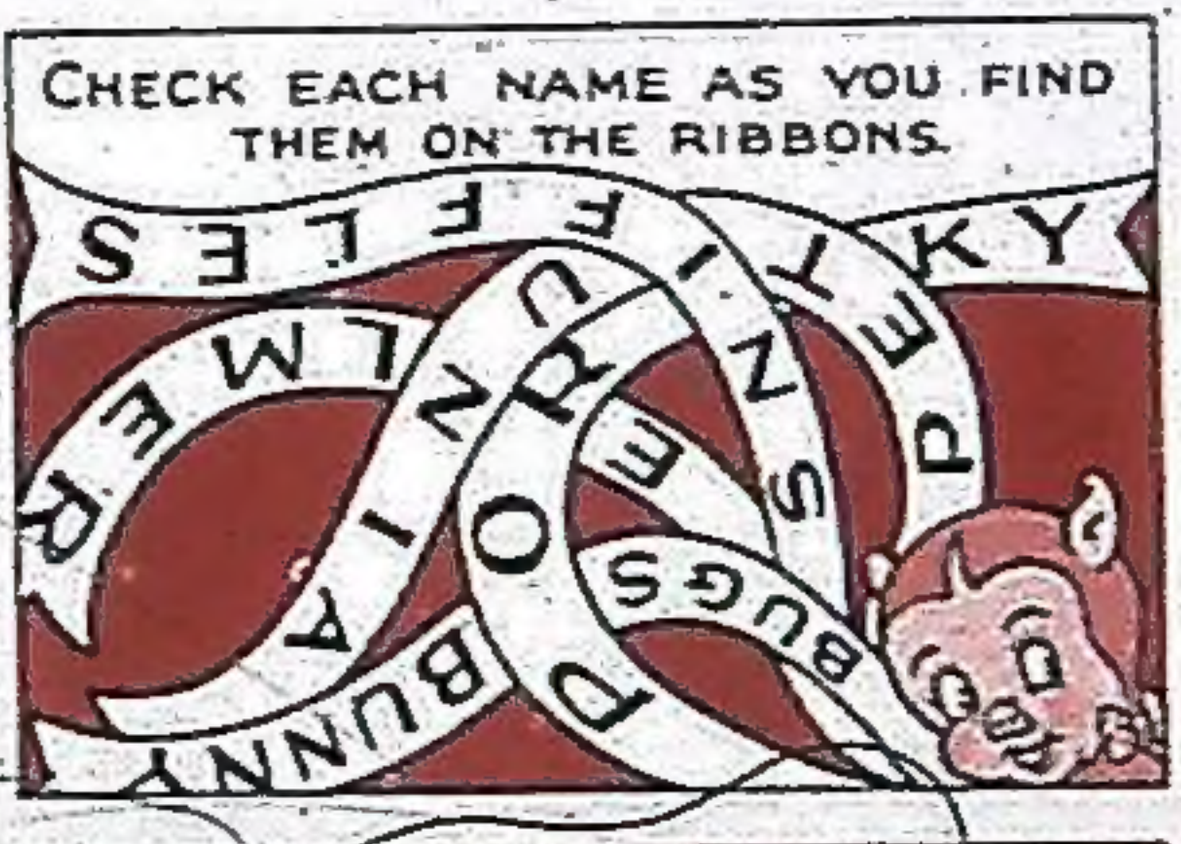


STARTING WITH 16, CHANGE ALL NUMBERS TO LETTER EQUIVALENTS. LETTERS FORM A NAME IF PUT IN RIGHT BOXES.

14

P C N

CHECK EACH NAME AS YOU FIND THEM ON THE RIBBONS.



CAN YOU SEPARATE THE 4 HIDDEN NAMES IN WHAT SNIFFLES IS SAYING BY DRAWING LINES ABOUT THEM?

WE WILL, I AM SURE, DESIRE NEW ROSEBUSHES AND SEVERAL VINES

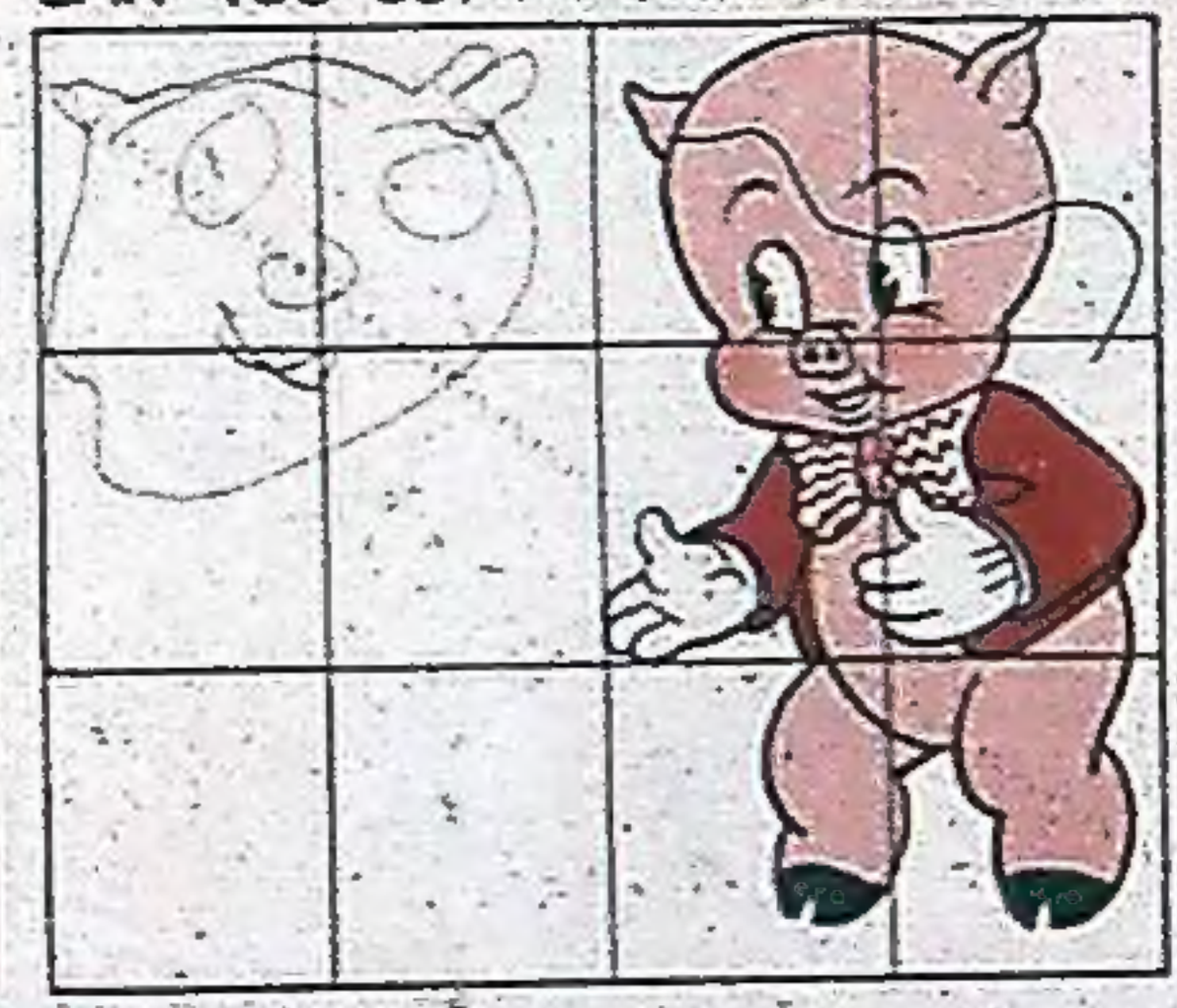
MEREL
LESFFINS
KORPY
TUPENIA

CAN YOU RE-ARRANGE THESE LETTERS TO SPELL 4 NAMES?

CAN YOU RE-WRITE THIS LIST OF VEGETABLES MATCHING THE SYLLABLES RIGHT?

SPIN UCE
TUR RROT
CA NIP
LETT AGE
CABB ACH

CAN YOU COPY PORKY'S PICTURE?



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